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A REVIEW OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

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THE preſent period invites to a retroſpection of paſt time. To mark the revolutions that take place among the nations of the world, and the rotation of the opinions, cuſtoms, and manners of men, is pleaſant and uſeful.

The contemplated review will be confined to the following particulars; the comparative ſtate of the nations of the chriſtian world, at the commencement and at the cloſe of the Eighteenth Century; the improvements of the above period in ſciences and arts; the ſtate of religion and moral philoſophy; and the important events of our own country. A minute detail will not be attempted. Our obſervations will be of a general nature. The beginning of the laſt century was a diſtinguiſhed era in hiſtory. William and Mary were then the ſovereigns of England; Louis the XIV. was king of France; Charles the XII. king of Sweden; and Peter the Great Czar of Ruſſia. The civil conſtitution of England had then recently aſſumed a new form. The revolution in 1688 freed the nation from the fear of popery and of deſpotiſm. The doctrines of the divine and indefeaſible right of the ſovereign, and of paſſive obedience and non-reſiſtance of the ſubject were exploded; and the prerogatives of the crown, and the liberties of the people, were permanently ſettled. The extent of the commerce of England, and the ſtrength of her navy, within this period, exceeded the former experience of nations. Although diſmembered of moſt of her American colonies, ſhe has acquired immenſe territories in the eaſtern world. Scotland and Ireland have been more cloſely united with her; and the ſame legiſlative powers are now exerciſed over the whole realm. With king William originated the practice of borrowing money upon the credit of the nation. At his death he left a publick debt of fourteen millions ſterling, then thought an enormous ſum. This has been increaſed by every ſubſequent war, and now threatens the nation with ſerious evils.

The people of France, at the commencement of the laſt century, were enthuſiaſts in royalty; they were ready to ſacrifice their prop-

erty and their lives for the honour of their *Grande Monarque*. At its cloſe, they executed their king, diſcarded their nobility, forſwore monarchy, and aſſumed the language and forms of republicans. At that period they were the bigoted diſciples of the Romiſh church; before the century revolved, they maſſacred their prieſts and flung down the altars of their religion. In 1700 Louis XIV. was planning ſchemes of aggrandizement and univerſal empire; in 1800 the revolution of France iſſued in a military deſpotiſm, and her fortunate chief marched forward in his conqueſts with a ſpeed, for which, his ambitious predeceſſor in power dared not to hope.

Spain had fallen from her greatneſs, at the above mentioned period; but ſhe had not loſt her national energy. She is now ſunk in ſloth and weakneſs, and has ſcarcely any influence upon the important events of Europe.

Holland was then riſing in the ſtrength of republican virtue and commercial enterprize; her publick virtue now appears to be loſt; her ſtrength is certainly palſied.

The Swiſs, then a generation of induſtry, ſobriety, and happineſs, are now convulſed by party diſſention, oppreſſed by foreign requiſitions, and miſerable by the devaſtations of war.

Pruſſia, under the direction of her politick and martial monarch, grew up to a great and powerful kingdom, and early withdrawing from the war, which now rages with unprecedented deſtruction in Europe, ſhe has reſerved her numbers and reſources.

The houſe of Auſtria, powerful and ambitious, has ſeen her richeſt provinces wreſted from her; her reſources are exhauſted; and ſhe wages unequal war with her too potent neighbour.

At the beginning of the century Poland was ſovereign in her government, numerous in population, and influential in her national character. Her name, as a diſtinct and independent country, is now blotted from the regiſter of nations.

The ſchemes of the Great Peter of Ruſſia have been in operation for the laſt hundred years; under two diſcerning and ambitious female ſovereigns improvements of every kind have been made thro' the provinces of this extended empire. Ruſſia is the only continental power, that can now balance the weight of France.

Italy, with a great part of Europe, at the commencement of the century, acknowledged ſpiritual allegiance to the church of Rome; which impiouſly aſſumed the direction of the conſciences of men, and pretended by divine authority to regulate the concerns of the human ſoul with its God; which in the ſupport of ſpiritual tyranny has exerciſed oppreſſions and cruelties, at the review of which reaſon is abaſhed, and humanity mourns. At that period, although ſome parts of Chriſtendom were too much enlightened to ſubmit to her impoſitions, yet ſhe then retained great influence in all the political tranſactions of Europe; the ſovereign pontiff is now deſpoiled of civil power, is degraded from his exalted ſeat, is dependent on the will of an antichriſtian military deſpot, and is deprived of the means to do good or evil.

The once commercial and weighty republick of Venice has been bartered to the houſe of Auſtria, and moſt of the Italian ſtates are now affiliated with the Great Nation.

Theſe are the revolutions, which within the Eighteenth Century have changed the face of Europe. As the century began, ſo it cloſed with war; a war perhaps more deſtructive to man, than Chriſtian Europe ever before knew; a war originated by civil diſſentions in France, which in atrocity and barbarity were only equalled by the maſſacres and devaſtations of the anceſtors of Frenchmen upon the Roman empire.

Within the period of our review, improvements in arts and ſciences have been great. Sir Iſaac Newton was born in the Seventeenth Century, but he publiſhed ſome of his moſt valuable works in the Eighteenth; and within it his diſcoveries have been more generally communicated, and the world more generally enlightened by them. The method of inveſtigating truth, previouſly ſuggeſted by lord Bacon, has been univerſally adopted. Hypotheſes in philoſophy have been exploded, and thoſe principles alone are now admitted as legitimate, which are the reſult of fair and repeated experiments. The laſt century has raiſed electricity from darkneſs almoſt to perfect knowledge; and our own countryman led the way in this improvement. Great diſcoveries have been made in chemiſtry and in the properties of air. Men in their enterprize have eſſayed a new element; they have dared to ſail in the ocean of the atmoſphere; but this diſcovery promiſes little utility; the former are applied to the moſt important purpoſes of human life.

In aſtronomy, Herſchel has added a planet to the ſolar ſyſtem, and the great improvement in opticks has enabled men of this ſcience to take a more accurate ſurvey of the heavenly bodies.

The healing art has received improvements. The human frame has been more accurately analyzed; the nature and operation of medicine more fully inveſtigated; and in many inſtances a bolder, and a more ſucceſsful practice adopted. Inoculation for the ſmall pox was the diſcovery of the laſt century; at leaſt the commencement of the practice in the ſcientifick nations of Europe was within this period. By it, one of the moſt formidable diſeaſes incident to the human conſtitution is greatly alleviated. Recently experiments of inoculation by the kine pox fairly promiſe to baniſh the ſmall pox from human ſociety. Should the attempt prove ſucceſsful, it will be conſidered, as one of the greateſt diſcoveries of the world.

The arts, which leſſen the labour of man, enlarge the baſis of ſociety, and add to our convenience and comfort, have been greatly improved.

Commerce has unfurled her ſails in every clime, and has united by her bands the family of man. An interchange now takes place, between the nations of the earth, of the productions of every ſoil, and of the manufactures of every country. Scientifick reſearch has been blended with commercial enterprize. The Aſiatick ſociety, compoſed of Engliſh lite-

rary characters ſettled in the Eaſt Indies, have explored the ancient lore, which lay buried in the Sanſcrit language. Their late preſident, the learned, the pious, the humane Sir William Jones, preeminently diſtinguiſhed himſelf in theſe reſearches. He brought to light the hidden treaſures of paſt ages, and has thereby ſtrengthened the evidence of the authenticity of the old teſtament.

An Engliſh and a Dutch embaſſy to the court of China have increaſed our knowledge of the cuſtoms and manners of this ancient and ſingular people.

Geography, within the laſt century, has been rendered more perfect. Cook has completed the map of the world; Bruce explored the ſources of the Nile. Ledyard, Park, and Brown, have traced the courſe of the Niger, and laid the interiour of Africa before our view.

Within the above period the Engliſh language was embelliſhed; and the ſuppoſition is by ſome entertained, that it has paſſed its point of ſupreme excellence, and is on the decline. The firſt fifty years of the laſt century are ſelected, by ſome criticks, as the Auguſtan age of the Engliſh language; and they ſay, that late Engliſh writers of celebrity ſacrifice perſpicuity to ſound, and ſtrength of compoſition to harmony of periods. Whatever may be the deciſion of cool judgment on this ſubject, the refined taſte muſt be pleaſed with the copious, the flowing ſtream of Robertſon, the poliſhed diction of Gibbon, and the chaſte, neat ſtyle of Blair.

In inſtitutions of humanity the laſt century abounded. In theſe, the Engliſh nation was conſpicuous. Humane ſocieties and charity ſchools of various deſcriptions were multiplied among them; and many meaſures of a publick nature adopted to remove the ſufferings, and alleviate the burthens of man.

The Eighteenth Century was diſtinguiſhed by numerous defen- inquiring and the honeſt mind of ces of chriſtianity, which ſatisfy the its truth; and for various treatiſes on moral philoſophy, which delineate the obligations of man, through all his relations, and deduce the duties of his character from the nature of his powers, and the condition of his action. It has alſo been diſtinguiſhed by a flood of ſceptical and profligate publications. Within this period infidelity has aſſumed a more daring attitude, and uttered her blaſphemies in a bolder tone. Deiſts of the Seventeenth Century very generally acknowledged the moral government of God over the world, the immortality of the ſoul, and a future ſtate of retribution. But within the Eighteenth a ſpurious philoſophy has ariſen, which brutalizes man, degrades him from his rank, makes him the being of the moment, exiſting without an intelligent cauſe, or moral end, the ſport of accidents, and the everlaſting victim of death. The grand apoſtles of this philoſophy aroſe in France; but the ſoil of every country is too fertile in its growth; it has ſpread, endangering the order and ſecurity of ſociety, and the peace and happineſs of man. Great however is the power of truth, and it will prevail. The natural feelings of the human heart, the uncorrupted dictates of

the human mind, and the whole courſe of human events, are oppoſed to the maxims of modern ſophiſts. Revelation is the work of God; is founded on a rock, and it cannot be ſhaken. The evidences of the truth of chriſtianity triumph over the moſt powerful aſſaults of its enemies; and each repeated attack gives them renewed force. The revolutions of time add ſtrength to one branch of the evidence of chriſtianity in the fulfilment of its propheſies. Some of the propheſies of the old teſtament were ſo evidently accompliſhed by the events of time, that a pretence was ſet up that they were written after the events took place, which they predicted. Several learned men have attempted to explain the revelations of St. John by tracing their fulfilment in the events of modern times. Some of them certainly miſtook in their application. This Book, except two or three of its firſt chapters refers perhaps to ſome future diſpenſations of God in ſupport of chriſtianity, which cannot be unfolded until events explain them. But there is one branch of ancient propheſy, the accompliſhment of which is obvious to every mind, and no one can miſtake its application. It was clearly predicted, that the Jews ſhould be diſperſed among all nations, and remain in this ſtate until they embrace the chriſtian faith. Another century is paſſed, and they continue a diſtinct people, without national exiſtence, diſperſed over the face of the earth. Who, but that Omniſcient Being, "who ſees the end from the beginning," could foretel the preſent ſituation of this remarkable people?

Within the laſt century the face of our country has been totally changed. Our population has increaſed in a degree probably unparalleled in the hiſtory of the world. The wilderneſs has flouriſhed like the roſe, and the deſert become a fruitful field. Within this period we have obtained a name among the ſovereign and independent nations of the earth; and free and liberal conſtitutions of civil government have been eſtabliſhed through our country. Our literary inſtitutions have been extended; and we have made honourable improvements in arts and ſciences. We can number our proportion of diſtinguiſhed characters on the roll of fame. As a patriot, a general, and ſtateſman, we reckon Waſhington, the glory of his age, and the honour of his race. In the ſcience of civil government we have Adams and Hamilton. In aſtronomy and the higher branches of the mathematicks Winthrop and Rittenhouſe. In electricity Franklin. In hiſtory Ramſay, Belknap, and Minot. In natural hiſtory Jefferſon and Williams. In divinity Mayhew, Edwards, Lathrop, and Clarke.

In humane inſtitutions we rival the moſt diſtinguiſhed nation of the old world. In the ſyſtem of ſchool education New England probably excels every country on earth. No other country perhaps can be mentioned, in which ſchools are ſupported at the publick expenſe, to which the children of the poor are equally admitted with thoſe of the rich. No country can be found, whoſe in-

habitants are ſo univerſally poſſeſſed of the elementary principles of education.

To religious liberty all our inſtitutions are favourable. At the commencement of the laſt century a man of ſceptical opinions was ſcarcely known in our country. The forms of religion were univerſally obſerved. Piety was the characteriſtick of the age. Complaint is now made of neglect in the religious education of children, of deficiency in religious obſervances, and of the increaſe of infidelity and profligacy. The principles and habits of our anceſtors led our country to its preſent proſperity; if we fall from theſe, what muſt be the conſequence? But the writer means not to invade the province of the divine.

In the ſpirit of enterprize through all branches of buſineſs; in arts of publick and private munificence; in offices of charity and hoſpitality; and in the refined enjoyments of ſocial life, it is believed, that no age of our country excelled the preſent.

DR. PARR'S CHARACTER OF PRIESTLEY.

UPON the theological diſputes, in which the Doctor has been engaged, I forbear to give any opinion. Yet, while I diſclaim all alluſion to local events, I will make you a conceſſion which you have my leave to apply to perſons of higher rank as eccleſiaſticks, and of greater celebrity as ſcholars than your town can ſupply.... I confeſs with ſorrow, that in too many inſtances, ſuch modes of defence have been uſed againſt this formidable Hereſiarch, as would hardly be juſtifiable in the ſupport of revelation itſelf, againſt the arrogance of a Bolingbroke, the buffoonry of a Mandeville, and the levity of a Voltaire. But the cauſe of orthodoxy requires not ſuch aids....The Church of England approves them not....The ſpirit of chriſtianity warrants them not. Let Dr. Prieſtley, indeed, be confuted, where he is miſtaken. Let him be expoſed, where he is ſuperficial. Let him be repreſſed, where he is dogmatical. Let him be rebuked, where he is cenſorious. But let not his attainments be depreciated, becauſe they are numerous almoſt without a parallel. Let not his talents be ridiculed, becauſe they are ſuperlatively great. Let not his morals be vilified, becauſe they are correct without auſterity, and exemplary without oſtentation, becauſe they preſent even to common obſervers, the innocence of a Hermit, and the ſimplicity of a Patriarch, and becauſe a philoſophick eye will at once diſcover in them, the *deep-fixed root of virtuous principle, and the ſolid trunk of virtuous habit.*

THE BOTANIST. No. 9.

BOTANICAL GARDENS.

"I made me gardens and orchards, and I planted trees in them of ALL kind of fruits. I made me pools of water, to water therewith the trees."—*Solomon.*

WE aſſerted in a late number, that the firſt mention of "*a garden for herbs*" was in the xxi. chap. of the 1ſt book of Kings; but prior to this was the garden erected by Solomon, as expreſſed in our motto.

The iſland of Crete was the phyſick garden of Rome. The emperors maintained in that iſland gardeners and herbariſts to provide the phyſicians of Rome with ſimples. The eſtabliſhment of profeſſorſhips gave riſe, in modern times, to botanical gardens, a new ſpecies of luxury to the botaniſt.

The firſt publick botanical garden was that of Padua.

The utility of theſe inſtitutions is ſelf-evident. By publick gardens medicinal plants are at the command of the teacher in every leſſon ; the eye and the mind are perpetually gratified with the ſucceſſion of curious, ſcarce, and exotick luxuries ; here the botaniſt can compare the doubtful ſpecies, and examine them, through all the ſtages of growth, with thoſe to which they are allied ; and all theſe advantages are accumulated in a thouſand objects at the ſame time.

The firſt botanick garden in Switzerland was conſtructed at Zurich, by *Geſner*, in 1760.

The botanick garden at the Univerſity of Oxford was founded in 1632 by *Henry, earl of Danby ;* who gave for this purpoſe five acres of ground, erected green-houſes and ſtoves, endowed handſomely the eſtabliſhment, and planted in it as ſuperviſor *Robart*, a German, who publiſhed in 1648 *Catalogus Plantarum Horti medici Oxonienſis*, &c. which contained, if we read rightly, 1600 ſpecies.

The botanical garden at Edinburgh was founded by ſir *Andrew Balfour* in 1680, and may be conſidered as the firſt introduction of natural hiſtory in Scotland. This garden was ſo ſucceſsfully cultivated, that it is ſaid to have contained 3000 ſpecies of plants diſpoſed according to Moriſon's method.

Among thoſe publick inſtitutions, which in a ſingular manner invigorated the ſpirit of natural hiſtory in England, the *Royal Society* claims the moſt diſtinguiſhed notice. In its deſign, as in its progreſs, it was the foſtering parent, and guardian of natural knowledge. Such was the reſpectability of this ſociety, both as a body and in its individuals, that through its means the whole nation may be ſaid to have amply contributed to its aggrandizement. Under the auſpices of this illuſtrious ſociety the anatomy and philoſophy of plants were illuſtrated by *Grew* and by *Hales*.

We mention, in connexion with the Royal Society, the *Phyſick Garden at Chelſea*, founded by the company of apothecaries in 1673, but which was not effectually conſtructed till thirteen years after, ſo ſlow and gradual is the progreſs of ſuch inſtitutions at their commencement.

From the time of *Johnſon**, the editor of that celebrated Engliſh botaniſt, *Gerard*, a cuſtom had prevailed among the London apothecaries† to form a ſociety each ſummer, and make excur-

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* *Johnſon* received a degree of M. D. at Oxford in 1643 ; the year following he was killed in a deſperate action with the Parliament troops. He was lieutenant-colonel in ſir Marmaluk Rawdon's regiment. Botany owes much to this accompliſhed ſcholar and ſoldier.

† In England an apothecary is not as with us a vender of drugs, but a practitioner of phyſick and ſurgery ; and differs principally from a phyſician in not having taken a degree in medicine.

ſions to inveſtigate plants. The *Itinera*, publiſhed by Johnſon, may be conſidered as the fruit of ſuch expeditions in his day. After the foundation of Chelſea garden this laudable practice was fixed to ſtated periods, and put under regulations, the herborizing being now diſtinguiſhed into private and general. They firſt begin on the ſecond Tueſday in April, and are held monthly on the ſame day till September incluſively, in ſome of the villages in the immediate neighbourhood of London. Theſe are for the benefit of pupils. At the end of the ſeaſon the premium of *Hudſon's Flora Anglica* is preſented to the young man, who has been the moſt ſucceſsful in diſcovering and inveſtigating the greateſt number of plants. The general herborization is annually in July, when the demonſtrator and others of the court of aſſiſtance belonging to the company make an excurſion to a conſiderable diſtance from the city, collect the ſcarce plants, and dine together near London.

This inſtitution at Chelſea was rendered more ſtable and received permanency from the liberality of Sir *Hans Sloane*, who in 1721 gave four acres of ground to the company, on condition, that the demonſtrator ſhould in the name of the company deliver annually to the Royal Society fifty new plants, till the number ſhould amount to *two thouſand*, all ſpecifically different from each other, the liſt of which was publiſhed yearly in the *Philoſophical Tranſactions*. The firſt was printed in 1722, and the catalogues have been continued till 1773, at which time the number of 2550 was completed. Theſe ſpecimens are duly preſerved in the archives of the ſociety, for the inſpection of the curious.

Under excellent ſuperintendants *Chelſea Garden* has flouriſhed, having been excelled perhaps by no publick inſtitution of the kind in Europe for the number of curious exoticks it contains. Of this *Miller's Dictionary* affords ſufficient proofs. In juſtice to the memory of thoſe, who filled the place of lecturers and demonſtrators in Chelſea garden, we recite the names of the following gentlemen. They were all practitioners in phyſick.

Iſaac Rand	from	1722	to	1739
Joſeph Miller		1740		1746
John Wilmer		1747		1764
William Hudſon		1765		1769
Staneſby Alchhorne		1770		1772
William Curtis*		1773 to his death.		

Soon after the reſtoration of Charles II. a growing taſte for the cultivation of exoticks ſprung up among the great and opulent in England. *Archibald, Duke of Argyle*, was one of the firſt, who was conſpicuous for the introduction of foreign trees and ſhrubs. *Evelyn*, both by his writings and example, encouraged the ſame taſte; and the royal gardens at Hampton court were made rich in fine plants. Dr. *Compton, Biſhop of London*, had a garden richly ſtored with plants at Fulham; and many private gentlemen vied with each other in theſe elegant and uſeful amuſements. The grow-

* THE BOTANIST cannot omit here a tribute of reſpect to his departed friend, Dr. *Curtis*, under whoſe tuition he herborized in the environs of London two years in ſucceſſion. His *Flora Londinenſis*, replete with learning and taſte, is a picture of the man.

ing commerce of the Britiſh nation, and the more frequent intercourſe with Holland, where immenſe collections from the Dutch colonies had been made, rendered the gratifications more eaſily attainable, than before, and from theſe happy coincidences, ſcience in general reaped great benefit.

We ought not to paſs over ſome eminent Britiſh *gardeners*, who, while others were increaſing the catalogue of plants and giving accurate deſcriptions of exotics, were equally ſerviceable to real ſcience in the art of culture. *Fairchilds*, *Knowlton*, *Gordon*, *Miller*, and *Forſythe*, have diſtinguiſhed themſelves in the uſeful and healthy* exerciſe of horticulture. In the xxxii. vol. of Philoſophical Tranſactions there is a paper by Fairchilds on the motion of the ſap. Knowlton was gardener to the earl of Burlington, and was much noticed by ſir Hans Sloane. Several of his communications are to be found in the Philoſophical Tranſactions. He died in 1782 aged *ninety*. Gordon was eminent for his ſucceſsful cultivation of exoticks. He maintained a correſpondence with Linnæus, and has a plant named after him.

The extraordinary merit of *Philip Miller* demands a more particular notice, as he raiſed himſelf to an eminence never before equalled by a gardener. He was born in 1691. His father was gardener to the company of apothecaries at Chelſea ; and he himſelf ſucceeded in that ſtation in 1722. It is not uncommon to give the name of botaniſt to any man, that can recite by memory the plants of his garden ; but Mr. Miller roſe much above this ordinary attainment. He added to the knowledge of the theory and practice of gardening that of the ſtructure and characters of plants, and was early and practically verſed in the methods of Ray and Tournefort. To his ſuperiour ſkill in his art we owe the culture and preſervation of a variety of fine plants, which, in leſs ſkilful hands, would have failed to adorn the conſervatories of the curious.

Mr. Miller maintained an extenſive correſpondence with perſons in diſtant parts of the globe, from the Cape of Good Hope to Siberia. He was emphatically ſtyled by foreigners *Hortularonum Princeps*. His *Gardener's Dictionary* was firſt publiſhed in folio in 1731, and has been tranſlated into various languages ; the reception it has every where met with is a ſufficient proof of its ſuperiority. Linnæus ſaid of this dictionary, *Non erit Lexicon Hortulanorum, ſed Botanicorum*. He was not only a member of the Royal Society, but of its council. This " prince of gardeners" died in 1771 aged eighty years. A plant has been dedicated to his honour.†

We ſhall cloſe this number with an account of the botanical garden reared by that celebrated phyſician and naturaliſt, Dr. *Fothergill*, at the village of Upton, ſix miles from the royal exchange, London. The walls of this garden encloſed above five acres of land ; a piece of water or winding canal forming it into two diviſions. A glaſs door from

* Cadogan ſays, he never knew a gardener afflicted with gout, unleſs he was notoriouſly intemperate.

† The *Milleria* was a new genus diſcovered at Panama by Honſton.

the winter parlour gave entrance to a long range of hot and greenhouſe apartments, of nearly two hundred feet extent, containing upwards of 3400 diſtinct ſpecies of exoticks, whoſe foliage wore a perpetual verdure, and formed a beautiful and ſtriking contraſt in the winter to the ſhrivelled natives in the cold, open air. In the open ground, with the returning ſpring, about 3000 diſtinct ſpecies of plants and ſhrubs vied in verdure with the natives of Aſia and Africa. It was in this ſpot, where a perpetual ſpring was realized, that the elegant proprietor ſometimes retired to contemplate the vegetable productions of the four quarters of the globe united within his domain, where the ſpheres ſeemed tranſported, and the arctick circle joined to the equator.*

But let us have recourſe to the deſcription of this celebrated garden, as given by the preſident of the Royal Society, who, beſides circumnavigating the globe, was acquainted with moſt of the botanical gardens of Europe.

"At an expenſe (ſays ſir Joſeph) ſeldom undertaken by an individual, and with an ardour that was viſible in the whole of his conduct, *Dr. Fothergill* procured from all parts of the world a great number of the rareſt plants, and protected them in the ampleſt buildings, *which this or any other country has ſeen.* He liberally propoſed rewards to thoſe, whoſe circumſtances and ſituations in life gave them opportunities of bringing hither plants, which might be ornamental and probably uſeful to this country or her colonies; and liberally paid theſe rewards to all that ſerved him. If the troubles of war had permitted, we ſhould have had the cortex winteranus, &c. &c. introduced by his means into this country; and alſo the bread-fruit, mangaſteen, &c. into the Weſt Indies. For each of theſe, and many others, he had fixed a proper premium. In conjunction with the *Earl of Tankerville*, *Dr. Pitcairn*, and myſelf, Dr. Fothergill ſent over a perſon to Africa, who is ſtill employed upon the coaſt of that country, for the purpoſe of collecting plants.

"Thoſe whoſe gratitude for reſtored health prompted them to do what was acceptable to their benefactor, were always informed by him, that preſents of rare plants chiefly attracted his attention and would be more acceptable to him, than the moſt generous fees. How many unhappy men, enervated by the effects of hot climates, where their connexions had placed them, found health on their return, at that cheap purchaſe!

"What an infinite number of plants he obtained by theſe means, the large collection of drawings he left behind will amply teſtify; and that they were equalled by nothing but royal munificence, at this time largely beſtowed upon the botanick garden at *Kew*. In my opinion, *no other garden in Europe, royal or of a ſubject, had near ſo many ſcarce and valuable plants.*

"That ſcience might not ſuffer a loſs, when a plant he had cultivated ſhould die, he liberally paid the beſt artiſt the country afforded to draw the new ones as they came to perfection; and ſo numerous were they at laſt, that he

* See Lettſom's life and writings of Dr. Fothergill, Vol. 3d.

found it neceſſary to employ more artiſts than one, in order to keep pace with their increaſe. His garden was known all over Europe, and foreigners of all ranks aſked, when they came hither, permiſſion to ſee it; of which Dr. Solander and myſelf are ſufficient witneſſes, from the many applications, that have been made through us for that permiſſion." [See ſir Joſeph Banks' note to Dr. Thompſon's memoirs of Dr. Fothergill.]

An *Hortus Siccus*, or a collection of dried plants*, is often a pleaſant auxiliary to the botaniſt. Sir Hans Sloane's collection of dried plants, now depoſited in the Britiſh Muſeum, contains about 8000 ſpecies; but Dr. Sherard's is a vaſt deal larger. Tournefort's collection, in France, contains 4000 ſpecies; that of Valliant 12,000; and thoſe of Juſſieu and Adanſon contain each about 10,000 ſpecies and varieties. Theſe, ſays Dr. Milne, are gardens which flouriſh when vegetation is no more; which pleaſe by the ſurpriſing variety which they diſplay, and are rendered eminently uſeful by the facility with which the natural hiſtory of countries the moſt remote from each other is, by ſuch means, acquired.*

* Linnæus has deſcribed a cheſt capable of containing 6000 dried plants, in which the diviſions or cells correſpond to the number of claſſes in the ſexual method, and differ in dimenſions according to the greater, or leſs number of ſpecies in each claſs.

* We aſſerted in our laſt number, that *Turner's Herbal* was the firſt botanical work printed in the Engliſh language. It was the firſt original work; but in 1516 Peter Treveris printed the firſt Engliſh book on botany, bearing this title...."The GRETE HERBAL whiche "geveth parfyt knowledge and under- "ſtandyng of all manner of Herbes & "there gracyous vertues which God "hathe ordeyned for our proſperous "welfare and helth, for they hele & "cure all manner of dyſeaſes & ſek- "eneſſes that fall or misfortune to all "manner of creatoures of God created, "practyſed by many expert & wyſe "maſters, as Avicenna &c. &c. prented "by me Peter Traveris 1516," &c. &c. This book was evidently fabricated from a German work, entitled *The Book of Nature*, the firſt book ever printed on natural hiſtory, viz. between 1475 and 1478; and from the *Hortus ſanitatis*, printed at Paris in 1499.

We have compiled this number chiefly from Dr. Pulteney's Biographical Sketches, and the works mentioned in a note to our laſt.

ON POPE.

.....Neque enim concludere verſum
Dixeris eſſe ſatis: neque ſi quis ſcribat
Sermoni propriora, putes hunc eſſe poetam.
Ingenium cui ſit, cui mens divinior atque os
Magna ſonaturum, des nominis hujus honorem. HORACE.

WARTON in an eſſay on the genius and writings of Pope has diligently inveſtigated the literary character of that poet. This work in 2 vols. 8vo. deſerves the careful peruſal of every ſcholar, not only as its chief deſign is to eſtabliſh the rank of Pope among the Engliſh bards, but as it contains a variety of curious literary matter on other authors of that and foreign nations. His notices are always pleaſant, and his remarks are ſometimes learned. The ſtyle is eaſy and flowing, yet careleſs of compreſſion, ſeldom

exact, and never exuberant. As a piece of criticiſm, this treatiſe is not equal to the diſſertations of Johnſon; for where is the character in modern literature to be compared with this hero in critical perſpicacity, dignity of ſentiment, and depth of important inveſtigation? But Warton's work is favourably mentioned by the great biographer of the Engliſh poets; and the author of the Purſuits of literature, though juſtly incenſed againſt Warton's edition of Pope, acknowledges that the eſſay on his genius and writings is entertaining and inſtructive.

After a detailed inveſtigation of the compoſitions of Pope, this critick aſſigns him a ſtation after Spenſer, Shakeſpeare and Milton, and juſt above Dryden. His ſettlement of place is however attended with ſo much heſitation, as to leave the reader in doubt of Warton's real opinion. He ſeems to have been afraid to aver what he thought. He had no fixed principles on the ſubject. Aſſociation with Johnſon had not given him firmneſs, and from Warburton he never acquired ſteady pertinacity. It is certainly known, that he entertained a poor opinion of Pope; for when he publiſhed his firſt volume in 1756 the nation thought that their favourite poet had been unjuſtly attacked; and they never agreed to the critical ſentiments advanced by Warton. He did not publiſh his ſecond volume till 1782, either from fear of an attack, which, it is ſaid, was intended by Johnſon, or becauſe he had not ſucceeded in perſuading the readers of Pope to become converts to his doctrine. In the laſt volume there is in fact an apology or explanation of the firſt; and the literary circles then obſerved with ſurpriſe, what is now conſidered with indifference, that one critical opinion is inſinuated at the beginning, and another declared at the concluſion of the work. If Warton believed in the ſuperiority of Dryden to Pope, he ſhould boldly have proclaimed, and ſteadily maintained his belief; if he did not, the ſame courſe of conduct ſhould have guided him, even though the nation would not adopt a ſimilarity of ſentiment.

Whatever the Engliſh may think, or Warton may have written, I truſt that in this country diſcerning judges will not eaſily be induced to renounce the energetick Dryden in favour of the meliſluous Pope. General ſuperiority of verſification muſt be granted to the latter, though this conceſſion will ſtill leave to the former much rough dignity and graceful eaſe of many unlaboured lines. This advantage will always enſure to Pope the greateſt number of readers, for it has an influence which continually attracts; it is a Brazilian chryſolite, which diffuſes its mild rays, and effectually ſolicits the notice of every ſpectator. As a ſatyriſt Dryden exerciſes undivided ſovereignty over all the poets of the Engliſh nation. His Abſalom and Achitophel, his Medal and his Mac Flecknoe, have not their equals in the language for poignancy, dignity, and ſtrength. To Mac Flecknoe, in which poor Shadwell was laſhed with "a whip of ſcorpions," Pope was indebted for the plan of his Dunciad. In all the ſatirical pieces

of Pope, particularly in his finiſhed "Epilogue to the Satires," the curious reader will always remark a peculiar diſcrimination of character, a nice ſelection of petty improprieties and daring aberrations from virtue, covered and adorned by a happy manner of verſification, which give him a high rank in the unfeeling fraternity, which, from Lucilius to Churchill, has openly expoſed and cruelly whipped, even to blood, the general vices and individual follies of our moral conſtitution. Yet Pope exhibits graceful ſtrength, rather than reſiſtleſs force; he had all the dexterity, but not the energy of his maſter; he poſſeſſed a magical ability to raiſe a ſmile or excite contempt, but he could not drive crime to deſpair or frown vice into darkneſs; the ſatire of Pope was ſometimes like the foil of Hamlet, it might hit, but not wound; whilſt Dryden's was the unbated rapier of Laertes, whomever it touched, it envenomed, and the potent poiſon ſpread through the courſes of life. Pope was a ſkilful wreſtler, who by oily flexibility of limb could wind his adverſary to the ground, but never could cruſh him, like Dryden, by iron force and veteran hardihood of muſcle.

Original genius is ſeldom diſcoverable in the compoſitions of Pope. His page is irradiated by little of that myſterious light, which is generated by this unknown power. Taſte, judgment, and ſenſe, predominate in his works; but in vain do we ſeek for the creative energies of invention, the ſublime ſoarings of thought, and the audacious ſtruggles of imagination, burſting from the confinement of reaſon. In the tranſlation of Homer, there is ſplendour of verſe; in his ſatires, acuteneſs of remark; in the art of criticiſm, ingenuity and knowledge; in the Rape of the Lock, playfulneſs and delicacy of fancy; in the Windſor Foreſt, beauty of juſt deſcription; and in the epiſtle of Eloiſa to Abelard, a dignity of diction, a ſelection of images, and a gloomineſs of thought, which render it one of the moſt attractive, and therefore moſt dangerouſly licentious poems in the circle of literature.

From the manner in which Dr. Johnſon cloſes the life of Pope, it is reaſonably believed, that there had been a ſerious doubt, whether the latter was a poet. Johnſon indeed, in his uſual and admirable tone of deciſion, ſcoffs at the doubt and pronounces in the affirmative. But if I reverence Johnſon, I love truth more. *Amicus Plato, ſed magis amica veritas.* If the word "poet" be taken in its uſually accepted ſenſe, the Engliſh critick, Warburton, Warton, and Wakefield, after great diligence of examination and extenſive aggregation of commentary, aſſiſted by taſte and guided by judgment, have decided the queſtion; and it may be now a ſource of ſurpriſe, that it ſhould ever have been agitated. But if to the ordinary qualities of a poet it be eſſential that genius ſhould be added, ſuch as Longinus felt, but could nor define; if this power be the eſſence of poetry, without which it cannot exiſt, as caloric is the ſubſtratum of animal life, on which its nature depends; a ſhort examination may

ſhew, that Pope's writings are not impreſſed with this character; and therefore he muſt loſe part of the renown, which he has too long enjoyed, and the blaze of glory, which encircles his name, will be diminiſhed in extent and effulgence.

I need not refer to the Greek original of "poet" to prove that it ſignifies a maker; not merely a conſtructor of verſes, but an inventor; and thus Dryden ſays, "if a poet is not a maker, he has little right to the title." He muſt be endowed with a power of creation; and though he may arrange his words in ſymphony and his ſyllables in cadence, yet if they are not alive with imagination, there is no more real poetry in them, than there was muſick in Memnon's ſtatue, when the morning rays of the god of fire darted not their myſtick potency. Genius is derived primarily from another Greek word, which ſignifies to generate, to beget, to cauſe to be; and it is itſelf that inventive ability, that creative power, which is the eſtabliſhing criterion of poetry. The Greeks and Romans believed, that it muſt be natural; that it could not be acquired; that it in fact was, or at leaſt poſſeſſed as evidence of its exiſtence a divine ſpirit, a kind of fury, a madneſs, and enthuſiaſm. Tully in his work "de divinatione" ſays, *magnum poetam quanquam ſine furore eſſe poſſe, negat Democritus;* and again, in his elegant oration pro Archia, *Valet natura ipſa poeta et mentis viribus excitatur, et quaſi quodam ſpiritu afflatur;* and becauſe true poets were gifted by the gods with this zeal and paſſion, they were denominated "holy" by Ennius, as we learn from the ſame oration, *ſanctos poetas ſuo jure appellat Ennius, quod quaſi deorum aliquo dono et munere commendati nobis eſſe videantur.* The ſame leading opinions are found in Virgil and Horace. Plato often aſſerts a ſuper human ſpirituality of poets. The ſection of Longinus on the ſources of the ſublime enforces the doctrine with vigour, and the concluding ſentence is compoſed in the enthuſiaſm, which he ſo often applauds.

It appears then from etymology and from the determinations of great authorities, that in the country of Æſchylus and Pindar, of Lucretius and Lucan, a poet, to be great, muſt be endowed with a creative power, muſt be animated by a holy inſpiration, and rouſed to "words that burn, by thoughts that breathe." Genius rejoices in nothing vulgar or common. It is exerciſed about novelty and invention. It is ever attended by a bold and ardent imagination. It delights to diſcover new properties in mind and to form new arrangements in matter. The intellectual world is a complete ſlave to its dominion. It exults in creating unknown characters, ſituations, and beings, with new modes of thinking and of acting. It looks through the univerſe at a ſingle glance; it ſubjects to the eye of the poet the globe, the ſuns, and ſyſtems of creation, among which he may rove and revel, where fancy may play as in an infinite garden, amidſt inexhauſtible ſucceſſions and continual combinations of images. Its nature is ſo myſterious and its powers ſo ex-

traordinary, that he, whom it animates, ſeems to have a portion of divinity,

Igneus eſt ollis vigor et cæleſtis origo Seminibus———

The Father of the univerſe ſeldom diſpenſes it in full meaſure to the children of men; and the records of literature from among the millions of mankind, who have exiſted during the revolutions of ſix thouſand years can furniſh but few, who have been inſpired with the true genius of poetry and have breathed forth to the world the ſtrange inward workings of this myſterious endowment; but the hallowed few poetry acknowledges as her lawful ſons; they are crowned for the unceaſing admiration of all ages, and immortality rejoices to blazon the names of Homer, Pindar, Virgil, Dante, Arioſto, Shakeſpeare, and Milton.

If Pope be conſidered as poſſeſſing original genius, the evidence of his creative energy is to be found in "the Rape of the Lock." His advocates point out this from among his numerous works, as demonſtrating the greateſt powers of imagination. No one can deny the ſingular beauties of deſcription and the gloomy ſcenes of cloiſtered love exhibited in the epiſtle of Eloiſa, and I ſhould be ſorry not to feel the tenderneſs of the "Elegy to the memory of an unfortunate lady." Yet neither on theſe, nor on any other of his poems does the candid defender of Pope lay the ſolid foundation of his claim to originality, but reſts it on the machinery and modes of acting, diſplayed in the Rape of the Lock. As to the machinery Johnſon acknowledges that it is not Pope's invention, and Warton ſhews that he found it in the Compte de Gabalis. Indeed the ſame ærial beings, with different names and characters, may be obſerved in Shakeſpeare's Midſummer's Night Dream; they exiſted traditionally in the days of Spenſer, and are mentioned in various poets of that age, now not generally known. A little race of ſimilar beings, who ſleep on the air-ſpider's web and travel on moon-beams, is ſtill ſaid to exiſt among them by the inhabitants of a certain Engliſh county, remote from the capital, the name of which I do not recollect; and there is little doubt, that a curious inquirer by the aid of poetical archæology might trace the hiſtory of theſe diminutive intelligences back to the age of chivalry; and, together with the dragons, enchanters, and griffins of Arioſto and king Arthur, their numerous and perplexed migrations might be tracked through Europe, and part of Africa and of Aſia, till the travelling ſearcher arrives in Perſia, where the Farries, under the eaſtern name of Peris, Parſis, or Perſes, have long had their ærial courts and gambolled in inviſible diverſions. The machinery of the Rape of the Lock is not therefore of Pope's invention. He found the beings already exiſting, and only gave them new occupations in a humorous ſcene of domeſtick life. Before they lurked in flowers or roved in the woods, but now Pope has introduced them into the parlour and aſſigned them the care of the toilet or card table. This diſcovers ingenuity. Their names,

their duties, their conduct, and ſentiments, are teſtimonies of delicate thought and mature judgment. He has thus, on a trivial incident, with appropriate materials made a moſt agreeable mock epick. Throughout the whole poem fine taſte, pleaſant ſatire, and nice humour predominate. It is therefore one of the moſt exquiſite little productions in the Engliſh language, and certainly equals and perhaps ſurpaſſes the celebrated Lutrin of Boileau, notwithſtanding the criticiſm of La Harpe to the contrary. Yet after admiring its excellence, it ſeems to me the effort of taſte and delicacy, and not of ſtrong, operative imagination. It appears an eaſy taſk for a mind, like Pope's, to write a compoſition of this nature after the materials were prepared. He commanded the whole ſtock of Engliſh words; his judgment was able to combine them in harmonious diction, and his taſte was eminent in embelliſhing the effect of his judgment. The machinery was ready and the incidents were known. His playful mood delicately ſuggeſted, that the facts ſhould be ſuperintended by fairies, with new names and new modes of operation. From this ſhort analyſis it ſeems to me, that the peculiar and acknowledged faculties of Pope's mind under ſuch circumſtances might eaſily have produced ſuch a performance without the intervention of original genius. In the whole work a creator and true inventor are not diſcovered; there is little of real generative power, and nothing of poetick enthuſiaſm. The appellations of the Sylphs and Gnomes were new and appropriate, but the making of ſimple names is the work of ordinary minds; the conduct of the beings is new, but was fancied without much difficulty, and performed without much labour.

Such are the reaſons for a belief, that Pope was not endowed with great natural genius. I know not that they are good or ſatisfactory, but they are impartially written, as they were impartially acquired after conſiderable reflection. I know not that the publick will care for them, for I know not that the publick will read. But if any arguments are to convince us, that for the Rape of the Lock, as a whole, however remarkable for taſte, humour, and diction, Pope is to be conſidered as having a mind, fertile of invention and burſting with greatneſs of thought, the ſame proceſs of ratiocination muſt decide, that Homer would have been honoured with the ſame titles, if he had ſhewn no other evidence of ſuperiority, than making his divinities ſuperintend the operations of war; and ſimilar reaſons muſt immortalize the cold and creeping enthuſiaſm of Darwin, who, in verſe of "ſounding braſs and tinkling cymbal," has cauſed the gnomes and ſylphs of Roſicruſian myſtery to guide the tender loves of the plants and direct the courſe and influence of the principles and elements of nature.

QUINTILIAN.

SILVA. No. 8.

Illic purpureis tecta roſariis
Omnis fragrat humus, calthaque pinguia
Et molles violas et tenues crocos
Fundit fonticulis uda fugacibus.—PRUDENTIUS.

J. CÆSAR.

THE life of Julius Cæſar, as detailed by Suetonius and Plutarch, is full of incident and fraught with uſeful inſtruction. Cæſar's ruling paſſion was the love of military glory. He paſſed forty years of his life, without omitting any opportunity of furniſhing new aliment to this internal fire which conſumed him.... His ſoul, entirely abſorbed by ambition, was ſuſceptible of no ſtrong impreſſions, which did not cheriſh and promote this paſſion for empire. He cultivated letters, but he did not love them with enthuſiaſm, becauſe he had not time to become the firſt orator of Rome. He debauched half of the Roman women, but his heart had no ſhare in the ardent fever of his ſenſes; even in the arms of Cleopatra he thought altogether of Pompey; and this extraordinary man, who would have diſdained dividing with any one the empire of the world, would have bluſhed to have been for a moment the ſlave of a woman.

It has been ſaid of Cæſar, that he was born a warriour, as Shakeſpeare and Milton were born poets. This I do not believe to be correct. Cæſar was born with thoſe univerſal talents, which qualified him to attain thoſe objects which moſt flattered the predominant paſſion, whatever that paſſion might be. His object was ſovereign power, and this he had ſufficient verſatility of talent always to have attained, had he been born in any country, at any period. He was a warriour in Rome, becauſe at that time military atchievements were almoſt the only ſure means of enabling him to dive into the hearts of the people.... Had nature given him birth in Sybaris, he would have aſpired only to have become the moſt voluptuous of men....Had he, in the day of William Penn, been born in Pennſylvania, he would have been the moſt pacifick of Quakers.

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CICERO.

M. Arnaux, Doctor of the Sorbonne and one of the moſt celebrated writers of the Port Royal, was once aſked, what books he would recommend to ſtudy in order to acquire a good ſtyle. He replied, read Cicero. Ah but, replied the inquirer, I wiſh to write well in French. In that caſe, anſwered the Doctor, read Cicero.

There is much reaſon and good ſenſe in this reply of the Abbe. A ſcholar, who wiſhes to poſſeſs a correct claſſical ſtyle, muſt make himſelf maſter of certain general principles, which he can learn perhaps better from the ancients, than the moderns; and of all the writings of antiquity Cicero's are thoſe, in which he will find the beſt application of theſe principles. No man has ever united, in a more eminent degree than the Roman orator, good ſenſe and brilliancy of thought, ſimplicity and elegance. How dull and unintereſting are many of the let-

ters of Pliny, compared with thoſe of the friend of Atticus! yet Pliny wrote his letters for the world. You can ſcarcely read a ſentence, without obſerving the convulſions and agonies of his mind to produce thought, and to expreſs himſelf with elegance and eaſe. Cicero thought only of his friends; his letters were written from the occaſion, without any idea of publication, and yet poſſeſs more elegance and eaſe than Pliny's. It is recorded of M. Sacy, who tranſlated with no ſmall degree of reputation Pliny's letters into French, that he died with regret for having choſen to tranſlate the letters of Pliny rather than thoſe of Cicero.—Let us then ſtudy the works of Cicero, and, with Quintilian, judge of our progreſs in improvement in the art of writing, by the degree of pleaſure we receive from reading his productions.

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We are indebted to the oppreſſion of the Roman republick by Cæſar for Cicero's philoſophical works. When he ſaw, after the battle at Pharſalia, that the authority of the ſenate was annihilated; when he ſaw, as he himſelf writes to Sulpicius, *Urbem ſine legibus ſine judiciis, ſine jure, ſine fide, relictam direptione et incendiis*; perſuaded that he could no longer uſefully employ his talents, either at the bar or in the adminiſtration of publick affairs, he knew no way ſo effectual of doing good, as by inſtructing the minds and reforming the morals of the youth. He retired to his houſe in the country, and there wrote his Tuſculan diſputations...his offices...his treatiſes concerning the nature of the gods...divination...laws...the ends of good and evil... which ſhew the wonderful extent of his underſtanding, and the fecundity of his genius.

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SHAKESPEARE.

The readers of Shakeſpeare do delight in his writings, and their admiration and delight increaſe in proportion as they ſtudy them. His mind was an entire globe of light, which, like the glorious orb of day, illumined the world by unborrowed rays. Truly has Dryden declared, that Shakeſpeare needed not the ſpectacle of books to read nature. He looked inwards, and he found her there. There is not a paſſion nor an emotion, honourable or baſe...there is not a wiſh nor a ſigh of the heart, which you will not find in his writings, moſt correctly delineated and moſt clearly diſplayed, not only in their general current, but in their particular turnings and windings....not only in their ſimple, uniform operations, but in their effects when combined and complicated. The truth of his inveſtigations on man, in his relation with ſociety, is ſo clear and ſo evident, that it would "glimmer through a blind man's eyes"....They cannot be read without being realized, for they are clothed with circumſtances, and embodied by fact and experience.

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TASTE.

Good taſte is that holy fire of Veſta, of which the writings of antiquity are the principal depoſitaries. It is from this ſource alone we muſt ſeek for that inſpiration, which will enable us to furniſh

Thoughts that breathe, and words that burn.

SYDNEY'S POET.

Sir Philip Sidney was an accompliſhed Engliſh gentleman, who lived in the reign of queen Elizabeth. He wrote a celebrated romance called *Arcadia*, from which we extract the following delightful praiſe, deſigned for the ideal character of the poet. "He doth not only ſhew the way, but giveth ſo ſweet proſpect into the way, as will entice any man to enter into it; nay he doth, as if your journey ſhould be through a fair vineyard, at the firſt give you a cluſter of grapes, that full of that taſte you may long to paſs further. He beginneth not with obſcure definitions, which muſt blur the margent with interpretations, and load the memory with doubtfulneſs....but he cometh to you with words ſet in delightful proportion, either accompanied with or prepared for the well enchanting ſkill of muſick: and with a tale, (forſooth) he cometh to you with a tale which holdeth children from play and old men from the chimney corner."

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EQUALITY.

The ſimple word *equality* has performed wondrous miracles....It has always been a moſt powerful engine to promote revolutions, becauſe it is a mighty lever, which applies itſelf moſt immediately to ſelf-love, and ſelf-love of all the paſſions of the heart is that which is moſt eaſily and moſt powerfully excited.

TO MEDICUS.

Sir—Having paſſed through a fair examination of your arguments in favour of this novel theory, I leave the world to decide whether it poſſeſs moſt of ingenuity, or of truth. If in future you diſcover any facts, which can bear a compariſon with thoſe in ſupport of the prevailing ſyſtem, I ſhall relinquiſh the latter, and willingly aid you in ſupporting your new doctrine.

Your practical remarks require ſome attention; for, in my opinion, they lead to dangerous errors in the treatment of the apparently dead. Inſtead of the common practice of inflating the lungs, you would have us pour cold water upon the cheſt. Cold water, or, what is more conſiſtent with your evaporative ideas, cold ſpirit, is ſometimes uſeful in ſlight caſes of aſphyxia; but this and other methods have failed where inflation of the lungs has ſucceeded. Your favourite plan of whipping, irritating the noſe, &c. is another departure from the doctrine of the powerful effects of evaporation; this plan is applicable only to that ſtage of reſuſcitation, where the vital actions have already commenced. Can any one believe, that whipping, and irritating the noſe are probable means of reſtoring animal action, where the vital and ſentient principles are ſo perfectly dormant as to admit of the body being pricked or even cut in pieces without producing pain, as is often true in aſphyxia? Your author differs with you on this ſubject, for *he* ſays, "Perhaps one reaſon of our infrequent ſucceſs in reſuſcitation may be, the application of the exciting powers before mobility was reſtor-

ed, whereby the parts receive an injury which the feeble commencement of vital action is unable to remedy." The cruelty of whipping *after* ſenſibility has returned, when friction would be more efficacious, it is to be hoped will be a ſufficient diſſuaſive from this unfeeling practice.

You recommend theſe methods, "rather than force air, where no cavity is formed, and where none can be formed till the intercoſtals are made to contract." If it be true that there is no ſuch cavity, your caution againſt forcing air into it, is unneceſſary; and yet you aſk whether "every phyſician now a days ought not to be aſhamed of this practice;" that is, *blowing air into a place where there is no cavity!*

The ſubſequent aſſertions are equally ludicrous. "But, ſir, you are miſtaken in the fact; you cannot inflate the lungs of an infant, who never reſpired, unleſs you put a canula under the epiglottis. There is no cavity there." How does it appear that the gentlemen Reviewers, or the object of your attack, did not "put a canula under the epiglottis" when they inflated the lungs? I ſee nothing to the contrary in their work. But if they had ſaid this was not neceſſary, ſtill your aſſertion is unjuſtifiable. Such an arrogant contradiction might have been thought the reſult of the confidence of age, were it not marked by the inexperience and impetuoſity of a tyro.

Air, ſir, is blown with great eaſe from the lungs of a man into thoſe of an infant. One who has only a ſmattering of anatomy knows the relative ſituation of the œſophagus and the larynx. By one hand he preſſes the latter back upon the former, to interrupt the paſſage to the ſtomach; by the other he cloſes the noſe and contracts the mouth around his tube, if he uſes one;* a ſtrong expiration will then force air behind the epiglottis, through the larynx and trachæa to the lungs; the crying of the child will often announce the ſucceſs of the operation. If it does not ſo immediately, preſſure on the thorax forces the air out; the inflation is repeated; and thus, by this artificial reſpiration, the child has been revived, even at the end of half an hour's efforts. Theſe, Medicus, are ſtubborn facts.

What you mean by ſaying, there is no cavity under the epiglottis, or in the trachæa, or in the lungs, it is difficult to conceive. If you intend to ſay, that there is no vacuum there, you may ſay the ſame thing of the lungs of any healthy adult; if you mean, that the ſides or parietes of the larynx or trachæa are coherent, every anatomical book will convince you that you are in the wrong. It ſeems moſt probable, that you intended to convey an idea, that the epiglottis muſt be ſhut down; for afterwards you talk of "lifting up the epiglottis." This is paralleled only by your opinion, that the diaphragm does not act as a muſcle: for every one knows, that the *epiglottis is always* "*lifted up*," except when ſhut by the action of ſwallowing, or by ſpaſm. When it is conſidered, that this groundleſs notion is made the baſis of a publick and abſolute contradiction of a reſpec-

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* A quill barrel anſwers very well, when a curved canula is not at hand.

table production, one knows not which moſt to admire, the ignorance or preſumption of this writer. "We lament for the ſcientifick reputation of our country that ſuch expreſſions ſhould be put forth."

The paſſages may be and often are obſtructed by mucus and other fluids. In this caſe a forcible introduction of air is doubly important for the removal of theſe impediments to reſpiration; for this would never be effected by pouring cold water on the cheſt, by whipping, or by irritating the noſe. If, *for want of ſkill in the operator*, any air ſhould paſs into the ſtomach and inteſtines, it is eaſily expelled by gentle preſſure on the abdomen. You afterwards admit that, "when the ſtomach and bowels are blown up, if you lift up the epiglottis, a little air may enter the trachæa, or if you blow hard enough into the lungs; but not before." Here, Medicus, you forget what you have juſt told us, that there is no cavity formed, and none can be formed, *until the intercoſtals are made to contract*. As this has not yet been done, you *make air to paſs where there is no cavity*. One now ſees the benefit of your previous caution againſt forcing air, where there is no cavity formed.

You conclude your critique with a declamatory appeal to the profeſſors of our inſtitutions, &c. "to decide, whether air, which has been reſpired, if it could enter the lungs of an infant who never reſpired, would not as certainly extinguiſh life, as it does flame."

Air, once reſpired, will not extinguiſh animal life. A part only of its oxygenous portion is conſumed in a ſingle reſpiration; this oxygenous portion muſt be farther reduced, before the reſpired air would be deſtructive to life, although it is deteriorated by paſſing through the lungs. Hence, no doubt, the Reviewers have given an opinion, that "atmoſpherick air is certainly preferable, when it can conveniently be thrown in."*

Mr. John Bell ſays, we uſe much leſs than a fifth part of the air taken in at the trachæa, and ſeventeen out of twenty-ſeven parts of the oxygen gas.

Dr. Goodwin put twelve cubick inches of atmoſpherick air into a glaſs receiver, inverted in water; he then paſſed a meaſure of it into the endiometer, and it occupied 100 parts; an equal meaſure of nitrous gas was added, on which the volume of 200 parts was reduced to 144. He then reſpired the whole volume in the uſual time, and trying equal quantities of it in the endiometer the

200 parts were diminiſhed to	158
After a 2d inſpiration to .	163
3d	167
4th	170
5th	171

Profeſſor Davy is conſidered a more accurate experimentor, than either of the above authors. A late writer, ſpeaking of his experiments to aſcertain the diminution of air once reſpired, in-

* This may be true; but the fact is, that atmoſpherick air *cannot* "be conveniently thrown in." Common bellows (the only apparatus at hand) require three reſolute perſons to uſe them, and are after all very clumſy. The machine, invented by Dr. *Goodwin*, is by Mr. *Kite* ſaid to retain ſo much impure air, that "the breath of a healthy man is to be preferred."

forms us, that he is acquainted with no others on this ſubject upon the accuracy of which he can depend. Mr. Davy found on repeated trials, that the diminution of air, once paſſed through the lungs, was only from $\frac{1}{70}$ to $\frac{1}{100}$; by numerous inſpirations of the ſame air he diminiſhed it to $\frac{1}{118}$. "The former experiments alone indicate the effects of natural reſpiration." The carbonic acid and azotic gaſes, contained in the air of a ſingle inſpiration, are not in ſufficient proportion to produce bad effects; for they have both been breathed in more conſiderable quantities, without inconvenience, when mixed with atmoſpherick air. It therefore appears, that air, expired from the lungs of an adult into thoſe of an infant, ſtill retains a ſufficient proportion of oxygen to ſupport a number of reſpirations.

John Hunter aſſerts, that *the heart's motion muſt depend in the firſt inſtance on the* PRESENCE *of air, but not on its change of the blood.*

As this is a matter ſuſceptible of the 'evidence of facts and of experience,' let us put it to the ſevereſt examination. Conſult *Hales*, and you will find an experiment on this ſubject, as deciſive as a mathematical demonſtration. *Hales* fixed to each end of a bladder a tube, properly adapted for inflation by the mouth, with a valve opening inward at one end, and fixed for the trachea of a dog at the other. This being ſecured, the bladder was filled with 162 cubick inches of air *from the human lungs*, and the dog ſuffered to breathe it. In one or two minutes, reſpiration became laborious; he then preſſed the bladder with conſiderable force, and alternated this action with the expiration of the animal. The dog was kept alive in this way for an hour†, new air from the *human lungs* being every five minutes blown into the bladder. Whenever the pulſe became languid, it was invigorated and accelerated by compreſſing the bladder, always in proportion to the force with which he did it; and *that* at the end of five minutes, when the air had become moſt vitiated.

Does this ſatisfy you, or will you continue to appeal to profeſſors of inſtitutions? If you do ſo, I ſhall give you the anſwer of two of them, perhaps as well known as any. *Cullen*, ſpeaking on this ſubject, quotes *Monro* thus :..." My learned and ingenious colleague, Dr. Monro, who has made ſome experiments for aſcertaining the beſt manner of inflating the lungs of drowned perſons, thinks the *warm air from the lungs of a living perſon* will be moſt conveniently employed at firſt."

Yet, ſays Medicus, "ought not every phyſician, now a days, to be aſhamed of this practice?"—No ſhame can attach to the godlike act of ſaving life. Medicus may be aſſured, that by making the experiment of inflating the lungs, if he be a man of extenſive practice, he may often enjoy the pleaſure of giving to the arms of an enraptured parent a child, which would otherwiſe have been conſigned to the grave.

PHILO-LAVOISIER.

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† Hales ſtates, that the dog might have been kept alive longer, but the experiment was diſcontinued and the animal left to periſh.

ON JUNIUS.

HUGH BOYD.

THE life of this gentleman, of which in purſuing our plan we have drawn an outline, is preſumed to contain much evidence to ſupport the idea of his having been the author of the letters of Junius. His great abilities, which his admirers ſo highly extol, but which his opponents have dared to doubt, is a preſumption which it is neceſſary to make *ſtrong*, before confirmatory arguments on the queſtion in controverſy will be allowed. Whether Mr. Boyd was peculiarly eminent in this particular, we ſhall not at preſent inquire, but, waving the conſideration, ſhall attend to the particular teſtimony which has been produced in his behalf.

The ſtudy of law, which he proſecuted for three years, was preparatory to his eager collection of all miniſterial tranſactions juſt before Junius appeared, and rendered him lawyer enough to compoſe the celebrated letter to lord Mansfield. If, beſides this, it be admitted as truth, what Mr. Campbell affirms as ſuch, that immediately previous to the publication of that letter he was continually occupied by the peruſal of *law-books*, and *in writing with his uſual ſecrecy*; the argument is much enforced.

The next fact adduced is the reſemblance of the ſtyle of Junius, ſaid to be obſervable in that of Mr. Boyd; a reſemblance ſo great, that the author of either muſt be ſuppoſed to have been the author of both. Numerous examples are produced corroborative of this idea; out of which we have ſelected the following.

From the Whig.

When it is truly ſaid, *that the king can do no wrong*, the office is intended and not the perſon; and this true conſtruction is the perfect praiſe of our admirable conſtitution. The king of England *can do no wrong*, for it is not the office of the king *to do* any thing. The cautious wiſdom of our policy will not permit the king to act.

Junius.

The doctrine inculcated by our laws, that *the king can do no wrong*, is admitted without reluctance. We ſeparate the amiable, good-natured prince from the folly and treachery of his ſervants, and the private virtues of the man from the vices of his government. Were it not for this diſtinction, I know not whether your majeſty's condition or that of the Engliſh nation would deſerve moſt to be lamented.

The affinity between the ſtyles of Hugh Boyd and Junius being conſidered undeniable, the advocates for the former have thought it incumbent on them to prove, that this affinity was not the reſult of a ſervile and ſtudied imitation, but of that habit of thought and expreſſion, to which the minds of original geniuſes are naturally bent. The argument is this. That Junius had not an original ſtyle, but formed it from works antecedently produced. Two of which are cited. The firſt, entitled "Killing no murder," was written by Col. Titus whilſt cloſely confined by Cromwell in the tower, and is a remonſtrance to the people of England, againſt their ſupineneſs in ſubmitting to the uſurpation of the protector. This performance, bold, claſſical, and energetick, would have done honour to any period of Engliſh literature; and is ſufficiently in the tone of Junius, to allow the preſumption of his having modelled his language after this orig-

inal. Lord Bolingbroke's political letters is the other work, from which it is ſuppoſed that Junius borrowed the manner and the ſpirit. But the dedication of Lord Oxford, ſo often quoted, bears greater likeneſs of the features of Junius, than perhaps any ſubſequent performance.

The reaſon aſſigned, which Mr. Boyd had for *concealing* his name, is, that he was involved in the greateſt embarraſſments, and expected his friends, who had hitherto encouraged him, would have withdrawn their patronage, and have become his inveterate foes, had his ſecret been divulged. Beſides, that extraordinary diſpoſition of mind ſo eminent in Junius, which would allow him to liſten to the aſperities of the envious, the encomiums of the ſenſible, or the ſarcaſms of the critical with equal indifference, is confeſſed by all who knew him to have been a characteriſtick of Mr. Boyd. With this temper, and having declared, *he was the ſole depoſitory of his own ſecret and it ſhould periſh with him*, it cannot reaſonably be expected that any ſituation into which he might have been unexpectedly thrown, or any "caſual concurrence of calamitous circumſtances" could have wrung that truth from his lips.

His correſpondence with the Daily Advertiſer, carried on with the most unaccountable ſecrecy, beginning and ending as is aſſerted by Mr. L. D. Campbell, preciſely with Junius, is conſidered an important fact in this queſtion. The proof of it, is the avowal of Mrs. Boyd; a lady, it is ſaid, of perfect impartiality, and whoſe reverence for truth alone has influenced her in thus exalting the reputation of her huſband.

This lady alſo teſtifies to another fact, "that in looking over the letters of Junius ſhe was much ſtruck with finding an anecdote related in one of the notes relative to Lord Truham, and *one of her guardians*, which ſhe had in confidence communicated to Mr. Boyd, and which ſhe knew had been very ſtudiouſly kept ſecret by the parties concerned." Mrs. Boyd however, conſidered as ſhe undoubtedly was, an intimate among them, was not debarred from the knowledge of this infamous tranſaction; and after hearing it, told it to her huſband. Hence it is concluded, this anecdote, added to the laſt letter of Junius to the Duke of Grafton, muſt have been written by Mr. Boyd.

It has always been the prevalent idea, that the unrelenting hoſtility to the Duke of Grafton, aroſe in Junius from perſonal pique; but it is accounted for in Mr. Boyd from this motive.—An intimacy ſubſiſted between him and the family of the Macleanes, and as he was naturally of an ardent diſpoſition he always took a warm intereſt in their affairs. "Mr. L. Macleane having been diſmiſſed by the Duke from the office of under ſecretary of ſtate, he painted him in his reſentment in the blackeſt colours." From this, and the conviction that his adminiſtration was infamous, is inferred Mr. Boyd's violent oppoſition.

The evidence thus produced in favour of the gentleman, whoſe name heads the preſent paper, is in general all that is important. We ſhall take leave, *in our next number, of Mr. Boyd*, by our own obſervations on his merits. A.

POETRY.

ORIGINAL.

The reader ſcarcely need be informed, that the following is by the witty author of Macfingal. It was written while Trumbull reſided as a Bachelor at Yale College, on the marriage of one of the Tutors to a lady of great fortune. It came into our hands from a ſource, which leaves no doubt of its authenticity; and though we have ventured to omit a few lines, which were rather too frolickſome for the gravity of the Anthology, we have loſt little of the humour of the piece. We ſhould be exceedingly obliged to thoſe, who knew Trumbull in his better days, if they would furniſh us with other of his unpubliſhed pieces, many of which we imagine are known to his early cotemporaries.

AN EPITHALAMIUM.

YE nine great daughters of Jupiter,
Born of one mother at a litter,
Virgins, who ne'er ſubmit to wifedom,
But ſing and fiddle all your lifetime,
In verſe and rhyme great wholeſale dealers,
Of which we bards are but retailers,
Aſſiſt. But chiefly thou, my Muſe,
Who never didſt thine aid refuſe,
Whether I ſung in high bombaſtick,
Or ſunk to ſimple Hudibraſtick,
Or in dire dumps proclaim'd my moan,
Taught rocks to weep, and hills to groan,
Or chang'd the ſtyle to love and dearee,
Till even Echo bluſh'd to hear ye,
Theſe mournful themes no longer uſurp,
But tune to ſweeter ſounds thy jewſharp.

Now from his hammock in the ſkies
Phœbus jump'd up, and rubb'd his eyes,
Clapp'd on his daylight round his ears,
Saddl'd his horſe, and fix'd his ſpurs.
Night turn'd her backſide; ſo in turn he
Mounted, and ſet forth on his journey.
Our wedding folks were yet a-bed,
Nor dream'd what's doing overhead.

At leiſure now for epiſodes,
We'll introduce our ſet of gods.
Sing then, my Muſe, in lofty crambo,
HowHymen came,with lighted flambeau.
Juno, it ſeems, by ſad miſhaps,
Oe'r night with Jove was pulling caps;
For by the way ſhe's wont to govern
(So Homer ſays) the henpeck'd ſov'reign.
But now ſtole off, and left him fretting,
And rode poſt haſte to come to wedding.
Lucina was not there that morning;
But ready ſtood at nine months' warning.
The Nymphs, of ev'ry form and ſize,
Came there before the bride could riſe.
The Mountain Nymphs ſkipp'd down like fleas,
Dryads crept out from hollow trees;
The Water Nymphs, from ſwamps and flats,
Came dripping on, like half-drown'd rats;
The birds around on ſprays and thiſtles
Began to light, and tune their whiſtles;
The cock, when daylight had begun,
Being choriſter, ſtruck up the tune,
And ſung an hymn in ſtrains ſonorous,
While ev'ry quailpipe join'd the chorus.

But we muſt quit this ſinging ſport, elſe
Miſchance may ſeize our ſleeping mortals,
Who now 'gan buſtle round the fabrick,
Finding they'd ſlept till after daybreak.
Our bridegroom, ere he did ariſe,
Rubb'd ſleep's ſoft dews from both his eyes,
Look'd out to ſee what kind of weather,
And jump'd from bed,as light as feather.

Joyful as *Dick*, after obtaining
His maſter's leave to go to training.
Here, did not rhyming greatly harraſs one,
Were a fine place to make compariſon;
Call up the ghoſts of heroes priſtine,
Egyptian, Trojan, Greek, Philiſtine,
Thoſe rogues renown'd in ancient days,
So ſweetly ſung in ancient lays,
Set them in order by our gallant,
To prove him handſome, wiſe, and valiant.
He now came forth, and ſtood before
His lovely goddeſs' chamber-door,
Addreſs'd her with three gentle hollo's,
Then read, or ſaid, or ſung as follows.
1. Ariſe, my love, and come away,
To cheer the world, and gild the day,
Which fades by wanting freſh ſupplies
From the bright moonſhine of thine eyes.
2. How beautiful art thou, my love,
Surpaſſing all the dames above;
Venus with thee might ſtrive again,
Venus with thee would ſtrive in vain.
3. Though ev'ry muſe, and ev'ry grace,
Conſpire to deck bright Venus' face,
Thou'rt handſomer than all this traſh,
By full three hundred pounds in caſh.
4. Riſe then, my love, and come away,
To cheer the world, and gild the day,
Which fades by wanting freſh ſupplies
From the bright moonſhine of thine eyes.

And now came forth our lovely bride,
Array'd in all her charms and pride.
Note here, leſt we ſhould be miſguided,
Lovers and bards are ſo quick-ſighted,
In ev'ry charm they ſpy a Cupid,
Though other people are more ſtupid;
So our fair bride, our lover ſwore,
Was deck'd with Cupids o'er and o'er;
(Thus Virgil's goddeſs Fame appears
From head to feet o'erhung with ears.)
Here, if our Muſe we did not check firſt,
We might go on to ſing of breakfaſt;
Of nymphs in gardens picking tulips,
Of maids preparing cordial juleps,
With other matters of this ſort, whence
We come to things of more importance.
The ſun, who never ſtops to bait,
Now riding at his uſual rate,
Had hardly paſs'd his midway courſe,
And ſpurr'd along his downward horſe,
Our bridegroom, and his lovely virgin
Set forth to church with little urging.
A ſolemn ſhow before, behind 'em
A lengthen'd cavalcade attend 'em,
Of nymphs and ſwains a mingled crew,
Of ev'ry ſhape and ev'ry hue.
In midſt of theſe, with ſolemn wag,
Our prieſt beſtrode his ambling nag;
His dreſs and air right well accouter'd,
His hat new bruſh'd, his wig new powder'd,
His formal band, of's trade the ſign,
Depending decent from his chin,
His threadbare coat, late turn'd by Snip,
With ſcripture book, and cane for whip,
Unnotic'd paſs'd among the throng,
And look'd demure, and jogg'd along.
Yet laymen ne'er his pow'r could equal,
As we ſhall ſhew you in the ſequel.
For when this prieſt o'er man and maid
A ſet of ſcripture words had ſaid,
You'd find them cloſely link'd together
For life, in ſtrange enchanted tether,
(Like ſpirits in magician's circle)
Till friendly death did him or her kill;
Tied up in wondrous Gordian knot
They neither can untie nor cut,
Inclos'd in cage where all may ſee 'em,
But all the world can never free 'em.
For once by prieſt in bands of wedlock
When tied and hamper'd by the fetlock,
They fight, or ſtrive, or fly in vain,
And ſtill drag after them their chain.
Trifles ſkipt o'er, our next proceeding
Shall give deſcription of the wedding;
Where though we Pagan mix with Chriſtian,
And gods and goddeſſes with prieſt join,

Truth need not ſtand to make objection,
We poets have the right of fiction.
And firſt great Hymen in the porch,
Like link-boy ſtood, with flaming torch,
Around, in all the vacant places,
Stood gods, and goddeſſes, and graces;
Venus, and Cupid, god of love,
With all the rabble from above.
In midſt our groom and bride appear,
With wedding gueſts in wing and rear.
Our prieſt now ſhew'd his ſlight of hand,
Roll'd up his eyes, and ſtrok'd his band,
Then join'd their hands in terms conciſe,
And ſtruck the bargain in a trice.
Firſt for the bridegroom thus began he:
Saying, "you Stephen take her Hannah;"
And then, to make both parties even,
For her, "you Hannah take him Stephen;"
Then told them to avoid temptation,
To do the duties of their ſtation,
In ſtate of ſickneſs nurſe and nouriſh,
In health cleave faſt, and love, and cheriſh.
To all the parſon ſaid or meant
Our bride and bridegroom gave conſent.
He bow'd to what the prieſt did ſay,
She bluſh'd, and curt'ſy'd, and cry'd "ay."
The bargain made, he gave his bleſſing,
And bade them ſign and ſeal with kiſſing;
The ſmack being given, neat and freſh,
He ſtrait pronounc'd them both one fleſh.
By mathematicks, 'tis well known,
It takes two halves to make up one,
And Adam, as our prieſts believe,
Was but an half without Miſs Eve;
So every mortal man in life,
Is but an half without his wife;
And hence, by natural coaction,
Man ſeeks ſo much his other fraction,
Which found, no tinker, 'tis confeſt,
Can ſplice and ſodder, but a prieſt.
The rites now o'er, the prieſt drew near,
And kiſs'd the bride's ſiniſter ear;
Told them he hop'd they'd make good neighbours,
And begg'd a bleſſing on their labours.
Him follow'd every mincing couple,
Licking their lips to make them ſupple,
Each got a kiſs from one or t'other,
And wiſh'd they long might live together.
The wedding o'er, with joy and revelry
Back to their brides return'd the cavalry;
And, as when armies take a town,
Which coſts them long to batter down,
That Fame may raiſe her voice the louder,
They fire whole magazines of powder,
And heaps of fuel lay upon fires,
To celebrate their joy with bonfires,
So now the bride had chang'd her ſtation,
Surrender'd priſoner at diſcretion,
Submitting to our hero's fancies,
Herſelf with all appurtenances,
The well pleas'd crowd (for greateſt joys
Are always ſhown with greateſt noiſe)
Triumph'd, by firing, ſhouting, ringing,
By dancing, drinking, wine, and ſinging.
But yet our groom (time march'd ſo lazy)
Sat hitching, neſtling, and uneaſy,
Thought day-light never would be gone,
And call'd the ſun a lagging drone.
The ſun, juſt when 'twas time to ſup,
Came to the ſea where he puts up,
Sent his laſt rays o'er earth to ſcatter,
And div'd down headlong into water.
Here is the place, if we would chooſe
To tire our reader, and our Muſe,
To name and number every gueſt,
To tell what fare compos'd the feaſt,
With other things that did betide,
As how they kiſs'd and jok'd the bride,
How frolickſome the liquor made 'em
And how the fiddler came to aid 'em,
And tun'd his lyre with ſuch a ſcraping,
It ſet the people all a capering.
When Orpheus fiddled, at his guidance
Thus trees leap'd forth, and join'd in ſet dance.

Grim night at length in ſable waggon,
Drawn by a ſooty, bat-wing'd dragon,
Rode till ſhe came right over head,
And on the earth her blanket ſpread.
The moon was out upon patrole,
Stars danc'd as uſual round the pole;
All nature now with drowſy head
Had thrown by care, and gone to bed.
Sleep reign'd o'er all, but wolves and rovers,
Owls, bats, and ghoſts, and thieves, and lovers.
No alderman's invited gueſt
To gormandize at turtle feaſt,
When firſt he ſees the diſh brought in,
And 'gins to dip and greaſe his chin,
E'er feels ſuch raptures as our lover,
Now all his griefs and fears were over.
Th' events that afterwards befel
Our baſhful muſe would bluſh to tell.

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FRAGMENT

OF A POEM BY COWPER, ON A DECAYED OAK.

Diſcovered by Mr. Hayley among ſome looſe papers found in the poet's ſtudy.

'THOU waſt a bauble once; a cup and ball,
Which babes might play with; and the thieviſh jay
Seeking her food, with eaſe might have purloin'd
The auburn nut that held thee, ſwallowing down
Thy yet cloſe-folded latitude of boughs,
And all thine embryo vaſtneſs, at a gulp.
But fate thy growth decreed: autumnal rains,
Beneath thy parent-tree, mellow'd the ſoil
Deſign'd thy cradle; and a ſkipping deer,
With pointed hoof dibbling the glebe, prepar'd
The ſoft receptacle, in which ſecure
Thy rudiments ſhould ſleep the winter through.'

'Time made thee what thou waſt—King of the woods!
And time hath made thee what thou art—a cave
For owls to rooſt in! Once thy ſpreading boughs
O'erhung the champaign, and the numerous flock
That graz'd it, ſtood beneath that ample cope
Uncrouded, yet ſafe-ſheltered from the ſtorm.
No flock frequents thee now; thou haſt outliv'd
Thy popularity, and art become
(Unleſs verſe reſcue thee a while) a thing
Forgotten, as the foilage of thy youth!'

'One man alone, the father of us all,
Drew not his life from woman; never gaz'd,
With mute unconſciouſneſs of what he ſaw,
On all around him; learn'd not by degrees,
Nor ow'd articulation to his ear;
But moulded by his Maker into man
At once, upſtood intelligent, ſurvey'd
All creatures, with preciſion underſtood
Their purport, uſes, properties, aſſign'd
To each his name ſignificant, and fill'd
With love and wiſdom, render'd back to Heaven
In praiſe harmonious, the firſt air he drew.
He was excus'd the penalties of dull
Minority; no tutor charg'd his hand
With the thought-tracing quill, or taſk'd his mind
With problems; hiſtory, not wanted yet,
Lean'd on her elbow, watching time, whoſe courſe
Eventful, ſhould ſupply her with a theme;—'

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FOR MAY, 1805.

Vir bonus, et prudens, verſus reprehendet inertes;
Culpabit duros; incomptis allinet atrum
Tranſverſo calamo ſignum; ambitioſa recidet
Ornamenta; parum claris lucem dare coget;
Arguet ambigue dictum; mutanda notabit;
Fiet Ariſtarchus: non dicet, Cur ego amicum
Offendam in nugis? Hæ nugæ ſeria ducent
In mala deriſum ſemel, exceptumque ſiniſtre. HORACE.

ARTICLE 26.

Modern Geography, &c. digeſted on a new plan. By John Pinkerton. The article America corrected and conſiderably enlarged, by Dr. B. S. Barton. With numerous maps, by Arrowſmith. Philadelphia. Conrads, &c. 2 *vols.* 8*vo.*

IF the value of geography ſhould be eſtimated by the cultivation it has received, it would take no very high rank among the objects of knowledge. From the ancients however it received its full ſhare of reverence, and if we admit the claims of Strabo*, a partial advocate indeed, we muſt place at the head of geographers even the name of Homer himſelf. But among the moderns it has ſcarcely aſpired to the dignity of ſcience. It has been deſerted by the man of genius, philoſophy, and taſte, as a purſuit where no laurels are to be gathered, or ſuch only as are ſhort in their duration, and fading in their verdure. In truth, if, without conſidering its utility, we examine only its intrinſick attractions, the ſentiment is not altogether fallacious. It requires no deduction, and therefore calls for little acuteneſs; it embraces nothing very obſcure or involved, and therefore demands little penetration; it is pinioned to the earth, to ſterile, unalluring facts, and the wings of invention therefore would be ſpread in vain to raiſe it; it rejects in ſhort, to any high degree, the colouring of fancy, and admits therefore of few of the auxiliary allurements of taſte. "Longa magis quam benigna materia," the ſentiment of the moſt pleaſing of the ancient geographers†, muſt be the unwilling confeſſion of its moſt ſucceſsful advocate.

To relieve their taſk of theſe intrinſick and unavoidable embarraſſments, writers on geography have reſorted to various expedients. Strabo mingles with it hiſtory, Mela enlivens and degrades it by fiction, Pliny incorporates with it natural hiſtory, while Ptolemy, who alone relies on the attractions of his ſubject, is now neglected.‡ Among the moderns,

* Rerum Geograph. lib. I.

† Mela. De Sit. Orb.

‡ Though his province was diſtinct from that of the geographers we are now conſidering, yet the name of geography ſhould not be mentioned, without at leaſt a paſſing tribute to the unrivalled excellence of D'Anville.

who till of late have formed themſelves on the model of Ptolemy, the number of celebrated general geographers is very limited. The writings of Cluver and Cellarius are dull and barren collections, with all the dryneſs of Lexicons without their accuracy and preciſion. Varenius is ſtill quoted with reſpect, and in an Engliſh edition was even honoured by a preface and corrections from Sir Iſaac Newton. Among thoſe, who have confined themſelves to the deſcription of particular quarters of the globe, the moſt celebrated are the Germans, Büſching, Fabri, Bruns, Borheck, and Ebeling; Büſching and Fabri, in the opinion of thoſe who read them, are accurate and valuable, though prolix and ſtatiſtick; Borheck and Bruns copious and correct; but Ebeling, as if it were fated that even think to of America ſhould be inauſpicious, a dull and monotonous compiler. The work, which paſſes under the name of Guthrie, though among ſuch a maſs of materials ſome muſt be valuable, is in general ſhapeleſs and inaccurate* beyond deſcription; yet has it been for many years the ſtandard in modern geography, copied with pertinacious ignorance at home and abroad, its ſize ſometimes leſſened, but its errors never abridged.

After this view of moſt of thoſe who have cultivated geography, it will ceaſe to be wonderful, that it has hitherto been ſtudied without intereſt or eagerneſs, as a taſk, which its neceſſity alone made tolerable. A new candidate now appears, who claims to have reſtored it to its rank of the ſiſter of hiſtory, to have purged it of its errors and regulated its confuſion, and to have embraced, by a wider and more philoſophick view of its nature and deſign, many objects, which have hitherto been neglected. He has already been known to the world by a hiſtory of Scotland, by various works on Antiquities, and he was conſidered by Gibbon as the only man capable of editing the Scriptores rerum Anglicarum on the model of Muratori.† Let us now examine his ſucceſs in an undertaking, to which all his purſuits have been allied; to which, in his own language, "he has been eagerly attached from his youth, and to the advancement of which he has always cheriſhed the hope he might contribute his labours."

On a general view of the work it will be found, that the excellence, which places it far above every other treatiſe, conſiſts in the ſyſtem on which it is digeſted; an excellence to which, without much diminution of his merit, he acknowledges himſelf principally indebted to Vaugondy.‡ After a general ſurvey of the world and its grand diviſions, he conſiders

1. The hiſtorical or progreſſive geography of each country. 2. The political ſtate, including moſt of the topicks, which recent German writers by a term of dubious purity call ſtatiſtick. 3. The civil geography, including objects not

* His errors, which are ſometimes even ridiculous for their abſurdity, were very acutely expoſed by Tytler, in his proſpectus of a New Syſtem of Geography.

† Gibbon's Miſcellaneous Works, an Addreſs, &c.

‡ Eſſai ſur l'Hiſtoire de Geographie

so immediately connected with the government; as an account of the chief cities, &c. 4. The natural geography.

Under theſe heads he includes the antiquities of each country, its moſt remarkable hiſtorical epochs, its civil and eccleſiaſtical polity, the progreſs of its literature, its mineral, zoological, and botanical productions, its natural features, with an eſtimate of its political importance and reſources.

It will be immediately ſeen, that ſeveral of theſe topicks have till now been unknown to geography; but as they make it ſo much more intereſting and important, it would be a cold and trifling criticiſm to object, that they are not all neceſſarily connected with *a deſcription of the earth.* His arrangement enables him to embrace all the objects, which, with its inimitable ſtyle, ſtill makes the treatiſe of Tacitus *de ſitu moribus*, &c. attractive, notwithſtanding the revolutions of ſo many centuries have ſo much changed the appearance of Germany. We ſhould rejoice to diſplay to our readers the accuracy and amplitude of detail, with which this deſign is executed; but our limits are too contracted for our wiſhes. We ſhall paſs therefore to the article America, in which we are more immediately intereſted, and of which we are perhaps better able to judge. We cannot however refuſe to indulge ourſelves in a ſingle extract, which, though it ſomewhat reſemble the pedant's offer of a brick, as a ſpecimen of a houſe, will yet diſplay the elegance with which the minute parts of the work are poliſhed and elaborated, though it may give no idea of the loftineſs of its pillars and the general grandeur of its deſign.

On a comparative view of European literature, it may be obſerved, that the Italians, its firſt reſtorers, excel in poetry, hiſtory, and other departments of the belles lettres; but about the year 1600 their taſte began to decline, and a mental effeminacy aroſe, which is conſpicuous in the fantaſtick ſocieties and academies, and the extravagant flatteries, which every writer thought due in politeneſs to another. The French even originally excelled in romance, and light poetry, and that pleaſing and minute ſpecies of biography, called memoirs; they have produced few works of original genius, but yield to no nation in ſcientifick productions, and in literary diſquiſitions, written with good ſenſe, preciſion, and accuracy. Spaniſh literature forms a vaſt treaſure, little known to other nations; and ſcarcely any department can be named, in which excellent writers do not appear. The native German, Daniſh, and Swediſh literature is of recent celebrity. To complete the ſole intention of this parallel, the grand feature of Engliſh literature is original genius, tranſmitted even from Roger Bacon to our Shakeſpeares, Miltons, Newtons, and Lockes, not here to dwell on claims more minute, but equally firm. In the ſcientifick departments, England muſt yield to France, except in the various branches of mathematical knowledge; the inſtitution of the Royal Society, and the genius of Newton, having attracted the greateſt talents within their ſphere. The Engliſh clergy, who far exceed in learning any other body of that deſcription in Europe, have always cultivated claſſical literature with diſtinguiſhed zeal and predilection.

When we mention, that Pinkerton derives his information on America principally from Dr. Morſe, our readers become judges equally with ourſelves of the preciſion of his knowledge. We mean not by this to ſay, that Pinkerton is credulous, or deficient in me-

thod and judgment§. Far from it. He extends to this article the ſame luminous arrangement, which we have already praiſed. After noticing the common diviſion of the weſtern continent, and giving a general account of North America, he follows his uſual cuſtom of ranking every ſtate according to its political weight, and gives a deſcription of the United States. The diviſion of theſe into diſtinct provinces, however important to us, he of courſe diſcards, and groups them all under one general head. As this however deſtroys the poſſibility of much minuteneſs of detail, the currency of the ſyſtem now in popular uſe will not immediately be deſtroyed.

Of the additions and corrections of our countryman, Barton, we are now to ſpeak. Theſe are not extenſive, and, excepting where they relate to natural geography, are often of trifling value. On comparing them with the London edition we find, that the corrections conſiſt principally in omitting every thing offenſive to the vanity of Americans. We find in the original edition ſuch paſſages as theſe, which Barton ſilently ſuppreſſes. "In general the common people of theſe States ſhew their independent ſpirit by ſurlineſs of behaviour, and a contempt of thoſe trifling civilities, which make life amiable." Again...." the ſpirit of ſelfiſhneſs and avarice univerſally prevails." We ſincerely hope, that Barton is correct in his diſregard of the laſt, and ſome ſevere reflections which follow it; but it cannot be ſaid, that they are altogether unjuſt, or that there are no ſymptoms of our approaching degeneracy, into a nation of "ſophiſters, œconomiſts, and calculators."

Among his corrections we are ſurprized that he has paſſed ſo much inaccuracy, as is obvious in the deſcription of Boſton. We ſubjoin this, for the amuſement of its inhabitants.

Boſton, the capital of the ſtate of Maſſachuſetts, was regarded by Mr. Burke as the chief city in North America; and he ſays that from Chriſtmas, 1747, to Chriſtmas, 1748, 500 veſſels cleared from this port only, for foreign trade, and 430 were entered inwards; not to mention coaſting and fiſhing veſſels, ſuppoſed to equal the others in number. He conſiders the people of New-England as the Dutch of America, being carriers for all the colonies of North America and the Weſt Indies. The trade of Boſton has however ſince declined; though ſtill far from inconſiderable. This city is ſuppoſed to contain about 20,000 inhabitants. The harbour on a large bay is excellent, and capacious enough to receive five hundred ſhips at anchor; with a narrow entrance commanded by a caſtle. There is a pier about 600 yards in length; and the harbour is interſperſed with about forty iſlands, which afford excellent grain and paſturage. This city alſo ſuffered conſiderably by the war, but has been improved; and the publick buildings are, in that part of the world, deemed elegant. Boſton does not exceed two miles in length, being of a circular form; and on the weſt is the mall or publick walk, planted with rows of trees. On the ſame ſide is Beacon-hill, on which a monument has been erected, commemorating ſome of the moſt important events of the war. The fanatical ſpirit of this city has entirely diſappeared; and Mr. Burke obſerves, after narrating the witchcraft deluſion, 1662, in which ſo many innocent people ſuf-

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* Nor would we ſay that his information is limited to this ſource. He of courſe has acceſs to the travels of Hearne and Mackenzie, and occaſionally adopts ſome of the ſevere ſtrictures of Weld.

fered by the bigotry of two clergymen, "that the people there are now grown ſomewhat like the reſt of mankind in their manners, and have much abated of their perſecuting ſpirit." This city is even already ranked by ſome amongſt the moſt pleaſing and ſociable in the United States, and is the reſidence of many enlightened and worthy men.

The literary claims of the United States are ſo inſignificant, that perhaps a complete inventory of them would only be, like that of Codrus, a *totum nil.* But if any thing be ſaid of them we ſhould really think, that Barton could have found ſome names to have added to thoſe of Mather and Franklin.....We have however given enough of cenſure, and turn with willing ſteps to a more grateful taſk, that of offering our tribute of praiſe to the improvements, which he has made in the article, natural geography; which every where diſcover a maſter's hand. We regret however, that he was unable to correct the ſuppoſition of Pinkerton, that the White mountains of New-Hampſhire are only 4000 feet in height. A late eſtimate made by barometrical obſervation, under the ſuperintendance of the firſt naturaliſts of New-England, has determined their height to be between 7 and 8000 feet.....Let us now return to Pinkerton.

The accuracy of Engliſh criticiſm has diſcovered little to cenſure in this work. On this ſide the Atlantic therefore, where the ſources of information are ſo much leſs obvious, ſuperiour perſpicacity will not be expected. The ſubject on which Pinkerton has been moſt frequently attacked is that of northern antiquities, a ſhoreleſs ocean, on which incli-

nation, not leſs than prudence, forbids us to embark. There have alſo ſome faults of minor importance been detected, which in a ſubſequent edition will probably be corrected. We are inclined to add to theſe a deficiency, which we obſerve under the articles Venice, Athens, and Italy in general. Theſe are paſſed over almoſt without any deſcription, & the omiſſion the author juſtifies by ſaying, "the theme has become *trivial.*" It is true, he could add nothing to what may be found by patient inveſtigation in the innumerable travels to theſe places, yet the ſame may be ſaid of London, Paris, &c. which he has minutely deſcribed. A ſcholar too might have been pardoned even for departing from the ſeverity of method and precedent; at leaſt we cannot admire "the frigid *philoſophy*, which thus conducts him indifferent and unmoved over ground, which has been dignified by wiſdom, bravery, and virtue."

Under the article Hindoſtan, we obſerve a deſire in the author to reject the common opinion of the antiquity of Hindoo civilization. He has ſo much confidence in the validity of his arguments, aided as they are by ſome ſpeculations of Mr. Bentley in the Aſiatic reſearches, as to think it probable, "that Menu may have been an honeſt lawyer of the 13th century; and that the whole arts and ſciences, except weaving, were borrowed from their neighbours." Theſe, it will be confeſſed, are confident concluſions; but by no means juſtified, we think, by the validity of his reaſoning. He proves perhaps, and he proves little more, that the ar-

guments of Dr. Robertſon individually are not of irreſiſtible cogency. But is he yet to learn, that the very nature of probability, and that too of the higheſt kind, conſiſts not in the inſulated efficacy of a ſingle argument, but the united ſtrength of all? The particles which compoſe a body, however huge, are alone neither large nor ponderous; it is the aggregation of all, which gives extenſion, denſity, and weight to the maſs. A ſingle ray of the ſun is powerleſs and cold; it is the concentration of all its beams, which gives heat, and light, and life.

This oppoſition to the antiquity of Hindoo civilization ariſes we imagine from the embarraſſment, which its truth would create to ſome favourite theory. Of the religious opinions of Pinkerton in his youth we were aware; but we hoped he had reſigned them with the folly, which at that time made him attack the poetry of Virgil, and the preſumption, which made him attempt to parallel the forgeries of Macpherſon and Ireland, by impoſing on the world ſome productions of his own, as ancient Scottiſh ballads. But we find, that he is evidently the docile diſciple of Gibbon. He has ſat at his feet, adopted his opinions, and taken even the colouring of his ſtyle from the mighty hiſtorian. The ſentiments however, and the ambitious ordonnance of the ſtyle of Gibbon, are copied with far greater eaſe, than his varied and maſſive learning. It is eaſy too to learn his diſhonourable mode of warfare; to learn to lay in ambuſh for the reader, to ſurprize him, when he is unarmed, unſuſpicious, and paſſive; to learn to aſſail with the poiſoned arrows of ſarcaſm thoſe bulwarks, which cannot be overthrown by the manly artillery of reaſon. Who, aſks Paley, can refute a ſneer?

Let us however acknowledge that a pious eye, in paſſing over the pages of Pinkerton, will not often be offended by open avowal of his deiſtical opinions. Like Gibbon, he often pays homage to the purity and ſublimity of the doctrines of chriſtianity. When he ſpeaks of original population however, particularly of Africa and America, he is to be read with caution. We will mention alſo a remark, dropped with apparent negligence, under the article Hindoſtan, that the "Hindoos are ſo much attached to their religion, that if diſperſed like the Jews, they would probably remain like them a diſtinct nation."—This is an aſſertion perfectly gratuitous; not only without proof, but contrary to all proof. We have ſeen the moſt inveterate and deep-fixed peculiarities of language, manners, and religion, gradually merged and loſt in one common maſs. The prejudices, for inſtance, of the Celt, the Saxon, the Angle, the Norman, and the Dane, have altogether diſappeared; and the ſame muſt undoubtedly ſoon take place in our own country, unleſs freſh importation ſhould preſerve our particoloured population. But the Jew, in every nation, in every climate, preſerves his identity; every where the unwilling witneſs of the religion he deſpiſes.

It now only remains to offer our readers an ultimate eſtimate

of the value of the work before us. We willingly acknowledge, that there is due to Pinkerton the praiſe of having concentrated and condenſed the knowledge that is ſcattered in the innumerable travels of the laſt century; and the divided praiſe of having introduced beauty, order, and ſymmetry into a ſcience, till now perplexed, entangled, and indigeſted. We give him credit too for a ſtyle mellowed and poliſhed; though he has learned from his maſter, Gibbon, to give it the unvaried ſtatelineſs of a march, without ever allowing it to ſubſide into the graceful negligence of a walk. His manner is commonly pure, though he ſometimes imagines himſelf profound, when he is only dark; and he ſometimes miſtakes inflation of thought, and the pomp of ſeſquipedal verbiage, for dignity of ſentiment, and elevation of ſtyle. From the faults of vanity and dogmatiſm too, for which all his other works have been ſeverely cenſured, this is by no means free. He more than once even preſumes, obliquely indeed, to ſneer at Sir William Jones; but againſt ſuch a name, the cenſures of Pinkerton muſt paſs by like the idle wind, innoxious and unregarded. On this ſubject we acknowledge we have choſen our ſide. We ſhould live contented with the honour of ſucceſsfully following him in any of his purſuits; and die delighted to ſhare his hopes of futurity. If indeed the ſpeculations of Gibbon and his copyiſt are founded in truth; if indeed the religion we embrace is deluſion and folly, ſtill *malumus cum Platone errare;* ſtill we prefer the deluſion, which gladdens life, and deſerts us not in death, to the chill philoſophy, which declares, that the ſilence of the tomb ſhall never be diſturbed.*

* The American impreſſion of this work, though of courſe inferiour to the magnificent London quarto, is remarkable for the beauty of its type, and the general correctneſs of its execution. The Atlas, which accompanies it is by far ſuperiour to any thing of the kind we have before ſeen in this country.

ART. 27.

Advice to mothers, on the ſubject of their own health; and on the means of promoting the health, ſtrength, and beauty of their offspring. By *William Buchan*, M. D. Printed for Francis Nichols, bookſeller, Boſton. 1804.

"EVERY thing from the hand of nature is good," ſays the author of Emilius: "every thing degenerates in the hands of men." Cuſtom ſanctioned the moſt abſurd and deſtructive methods of treating children at the time Rouſſeau wrote, and his attacks on long eſtabliſhed prejudices prepared the way for great alterations in the mode of rearing them. Dr. Buchan has in many reſpects imitated Rouſſeau. His book is not however deſigned to introduce novelties; but to overthrow thoſe pernicious practices, which had gradually crept into the plan of managing infants; of affording to the human frame and faculties a fair chance to develope themſelves; of reſtoring man to the "hand of nature."

Forty years of medical practice, and a conſtant attention to this important ſubject, entitle Dr.

Buchan to the attention of every mother. His ſubject is treated with an accuracy, which indicates great experience and uncommon opportunities for obſervation. Our countrywomen may perhaps ſmile at ſome of his remarks, as ſingular and unneceſſary ; but it muſt be remembered, that a multitude of uſages, eſtabliſhed in the old world, have never made their way into this country. Among the ſuggeſtions not applicable to the ſtate of ſociety here, it is to be hoped are thoſe relating to the unnatural vice mentioned in the ſecond chapter.

The author commences his work with ſome hints to women before marriage, on dreſs, food, air, exerciſe, &c. Among the moſt important are the following.

Pure air and moderate exerciſe are not of leſs importance, than food and drink. Women are much confined by domeſtick employments and ſedentary purſuits : for this very reaſon they ought to go out frequently, and take exerciſe in the open air. Not in a cloſe carriage, but on foot or on horſe-back. When prevented by the weather from going abroad, dancing, provided it be not continued to fatigue, is the moſt cheerful and healthy amuſement. It may ſeem a little ſtrange, that I ſhould think it neceſſary to recommend cleanlineſs to the fair ſex : I am far from intending to convey the moſt diſtant inſinuation in this reſpect : I only wiſh to heighten their ideas of its utility, and to point out farther methods of increaſing its benefits. They are too ſparing of water, from an apprehenſion of its injuring the ſkin, or giving it a diſagreeable roughneſs. This is a great miſtake. Pure water may be truly conſidered as the fountain of health, and its frequent uſe is the beſt means of improving the ſkin, and ſtrengthening the whole frame. Thoſe who have not a bath to plunge into, ſhould waſh the face, neck, hands, and feet, every morning and night ; and experience will ſoon convince them, that the more they accuſtom themſelves, even to this partial application of clean water, the more comfortable and enlivening they will find it.

Thoſe who have not been accuſtomed to cold water in the early part of life, are directed to uſe lukewarm water at firſt, the temperature of which is to be gradually diminiſhed.

The power of the imagination of pregnant women in producing marks on their children is very properly adverted to in the ſecond chapter. The author ſhows that what are called *longings*, exiſt only in the minds of the weakeſt and moſt credulous of their ſex. They are commonly ſeen in women of the lower claſſes ; and it is rare to find a lady of ſenſe or ſpirit indulge in theſe abſurdities. Dr. Moore relates a ſtory, which is here quoted, of a pregnant lady remarkably averſe to monkies, who was accidentally frightened by one of thoſe animals. She afterwards was conſtantly wretched, with the idea that her child would be deformed by the lineaments of a monkey. On being delivered of a fine child, ſhe was in raptures. Her pains returned, and the midwife informed her there was ſtill another child. " Then" ſhe exclaimed, " it is as I have dreaded, and this *muſt* be the monkey." But the laſt child proved to be alſo a fine boy.

The ſubject of the following chapter is the conduct of women about the time of childbirth. The folly and ill conſequence of attempting to accelerate by art, this operation of nature is clearly

ſhown. Good rules are given for the practitioner and the patient; and the means of preventing the occurrence of dangers from hurrying this matter are alſo pointed out. "One method of preventing the evils ariſing from the hurry of profeſſional men, would be to pay them more liberally for their patient attendance. They have nothing but the *full* employment of their time to truſt to, for means of ſupport; and it is juſt they ſhould have an adequate compenſation for ſo valuable a ſacrifice. But as this cannot be generally expected, I would recommend the cheaper encouragement of midwives, none of whom, however, ought to be permitted to practiſe, without a regular licence, obtained by proofs of real qualifications. Such perſons could ſpare more time and would be found much fitter aſſiſtants to lying-in women, than any ſurgeon, whatever may be his ſkill and talents." After delivery the author recommends, that women ſhould retain the recumbent poſture till after the third week; but in this recommendation we cannot concur with him.

In treating of the nurſing and rearing of children, the author declares himſelf the advocate of expoſure to the open air in all kinds of weather. "The quality of the air we breathe is of much greater conſequence than our food and drink, at every period of life; but particularly in infancy, a ſtate of the utmoſt delicacy and weakneſs. Good air braces, bad air relaxes the tender frame; the former is a ſource of health and vigour, the latter of infirmity and diſeaſe." "While I was conſidering the hard lot of the poor, moſt of whoſe children periſh, becauſe the wretched parents are not in a condition to take them often out into the open air, I could not but obſerve, that the rich were without any excuſe for neglecting ſo eſſential a part of their duty. It is their buſineſs to ſee that their children be daily carried abroad, and that they be kept in the open air a ſufficient time. This will always ſucceed better if the mother goes along with them. Servants are often negligent in theſe matters, and allow a child to ſit or lie on the damp ground inſtead of leading or carrying it about. The mother ſurely needs air as well as her children: and how can ſhe be better employed than in attending them?"

Simple food, light and eaſy dreſs, warm and cold bathing, are particularly inſiſted on; and very minute inſtructions given with regard to each of them.

The miſchiefs of family quackery, and the abſurdity of ſuffering nurſes to doſe the young and tender infant with pernicious drugs, are ſtrongly expoſed. "Of all the abſurdities that prevail in the treatment of infants, there is none ſo groſsly repugnant to common ſenſe, as the frenzy of giving them phyſick before we give them food." "But it was enough for midwives and nurſes to hear phyſicians, who knew very little more of the matter than themſelves, preſcribing things of an opening nature to purge off the remains of the *meconium*. This acquiſition of imaginary ſcience was too flattering to female vanity, not to be diſplayed on every occaſion; and many a ſevere twinge have poor

infants ſuffered, from a midwife's deſire to ſhow her profound ſkill in phyſick." "As this is a point which cannot be too ſtrongly enforced, I ſhall lay before the reader Mr. Locke's ſentiments." "Never," ſays he, "*give children any phyſick for prevention.* Have a great care of tampering that way, leſt inſtead of preventing, you bring on diſeaſes."

It cannot be expected, that all theſe inſtructions will be of much uſe, unleſs parents themſelves attend to the management of their children. For this they are often very little qualified. "It is common, ſays the author, to ſee women, who are ſuppoſed to have had a very genteel education, ſo ignorant, when they come to have children, of every thing with which a mother ought to be acquainted, that the infant is as wiſe in theſe matters as the parent. Had the time ſpent by ſuch females, in the acquiſition of what can never be of any ſervice to them, been employed in learning domeſtick virtues and the art of rearing children, they would have ſecured the attachment of their huſbands, made their ſons and daughters uſeful members of ſociety, and been themſelves an example and ornament to their ſex." ...." The child's father ſhould pay very aſſiduous attention to the proper treatment of his offſpring. Is not our admiration of CATO's character increaſed when we read, that the man, who governed in Rome with ſo much glory, would quit every buſineſs in order to be preſent when the nurſe waſhed and rubbed his child." Yet, ſays Buchan, our modern gentlemen would bluſh to be ſeen in theſe employments; while they can aſſiduouſly attend the kennel and the ſtable to ſee the execution of their orders for the management of dogs and horſes.

ART. 28.

The guilt, folly, and ſources of ſuicide: two diſcourſes preached in the city of New York, February, 1805. *By Samuel Miller,* D. D. *one of the paſtors of the united preſbyterian churches in ſaid city.* New York. T. & J. Swords. 8*vo. pp.* 72.

THE paſſage ſerving as the foundation of theſe diſcourſes is that in Job. ii. 9. 10. *Then ſaid his wife unto him, doſt thou ſtill retain thine integrity? Curſe God and die. But he ſaid unto her, thou ſpeakeſt as one of the fooliſh women ſpeaketh. What! ſhall we receive good at the hand of God, and ſhall we not receive evil?* "Here," ſays Dr. Miller, "appears to be a direct and explicit propoſal of ſuicide." Ours is a different opinion. We believe the woman to have been weak and fooliſh, but not impious nor murderous. The literal and genuine meaning of *barech* is to *bleſs*, and we think it ſhould ſo have been rendered in the preſent inſtance, notwithſtanding the high authority of Taylor and others, which the writer follows, and with learning and dexterity attempts to defend.*

* That the word ought to be tranſlated *bleſs* and not *curſe*, we are induced to believe for the following reaſons. 1. This is the natural and genuine meaning of the Hebrew term. 2. In this ſeaſon of dreadful calamity Job's wife would not probably have uſed an ironical expreſſion. 3. Her fortunes were

Excepting the incongruity between the text and the ſubject, we have peruſed the diſcourſes with lively pleaſure. They have ſtrengthened a ſentiment early cheriſhed in our hearts, that the religion of the bible is, of all knowledge and ſtudies, moſt friendly to the exiſtence, comfort, and hopes of mankind. In the firſt of them, the author evinces the guilt and folly of ſuicide, by ſhowing, that "it is a ſin againſt God, againſt human nature, againſt our fellow men, againſt all the dictates of enlightened reaſon, and againſt all our intereſts and hopes beyond the grave." He developes, in the ſecond, the ſources of this crime, and indicates the principles and habits, which induce its danger, and precipitate to its commiſſion. He traces it to "falſe principles in religion and morals, to an early and exceſſive indulgence in the pleaſures of life, to a habit of intemperate drinking, to that of gaming, to the indulgence of criminal love, to habits of idleneſs, to cheriſhing immoderate deſires and aims with regard to this world, and to the want of ſincere and vital piety." The author cloſes his diſcourſes with an addreſs to parents, to magiſtrates and jurors, to the young, for whoſe benefit principally they were publiſhed, and to whom they are inſcribed, and to the ſons and daughters of affliction.

The plan of theſe diſcourſes, the arrangement of the parts, and the execution of the whole are evidently the effort of a vigourous and well cultivated mind. By expoſing every haunt of corruption in ſearch of temptations to

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intimately blended with her huſband's, and what could ſhe have promiſed herſelf by enticing him to blaſphemy and ſuicide? 4. Job does not expoſtulate with her, as though her words had been in the higheſt degree criminal.

It ſeems to have been the opinion of all the eaſtern nations, as well as of the ancient Jews, that great miſery was invariably the conſequence of great tranſgreſſions. In all their reaſonings with Job, his friends were evidently under the influence of a ſentiment like this. They had ſeen him hurled by the hand of Omnipotence from the pinnacle of wealth, authority, and happineſs into the depths of diſtreſs and obloquy. Overwhelmed with aſtoniſhment they immediately aſk him, Whence this unheard of change? Of what enormities haſt thou been guilty? Notwithſtanding the apparent integrity of his former life, they too plainly expreſs an opinion ſimilar to what was indulged of Paul, when attacked by a viper in a well known iſland, that though he had eſcaped the ruins in which his children periſhed, yet Providence deemed him unfit to live. His wife, falling into the ſame errour, and obſerving his declarations, not of perfect goodneſs, but of innocence with regard to intentional and habitual ſins, ſays to him, DOST THOU PRETEND TO RETAIN THINE INTEGRITY, BLESSING GOD EVEN UNTO DEATH? Or thus, DOST THOU HOLD OUT TO THE LAST PROTESTING UNAVAILINGLY THINE INNOCENCE? BLESS GOD AND DIE. AS THERE IS NO POSSIBILITY OF SURVIVING THY COMPLICATED TROUBLES, DO NOT DIE WITH A LIE IN THY MOUTH, BUT GIVE GLORY TO GOD BY A FULL CONFESSION OF THY CRIMES. One or other of theſe interpretations, we think, muſt be the true one. To either of them the reply of Job is wiſe and pertinent. *Thou ſpeakeſt as one of the fooliſh women ſpeaketh. What! ſhall we receive good at the hand of God, and ſhall we not receive evil? Are there not certain calamities which befal the righteous as well as the wicked?* We could ſay much more in juſtification of our rendering; but we refer our doubting readers to Parkhurſt's Hebrew Lexicon, on the word in diſpute.

ſuicide, our author avails himſelf of an opportunity to laſh the vices of the age, which mutually criminate and diſgrace each other. For ſuicide is loathſome, conſidered as the offspring of lewdneſs, gaming, and intemperance; and theſe iniquities are abominable, conſidered as the parents of ſuicide. The following condemnation of idleneſs, though not the happieſt ſpecimen of the author's manner, is worthy of ſelection.

On the other hand, idleneſs is the parent of many vices. It has been properly ſtyled the ruſt and canker of the mind. To ſay nothing of the embarraſſments and poverty which are its natural and general reſult, and which frequently produce the moſt melancholy effects, it gives riſe to a hoſt of more radical and alarming evils. Like a ſlow and deadly poiſon, it preys upon all the faculties of man. It enfeebles and paralizes the underſtanding; it weakens the memory; it cloulds and darkens the imagination; it lays open the mind to the incurſions of criminal deſire; it inviteſ the inroads of temptation; it diminiſhes, and gradually deſtroys, that ſtate of healthful and pleaſurable ſenſation in which ſo much of our enjoyment conſiſts; it brings on languid feelings, low ſpirits, hypochondriacal affections, and a complication of bodily and mental tortures, which frequently render their ſubjects more miſerable, than the ſlave who labours in chains. To the idle man nothing has its true reliſh. His time hangs heavy on his hands: he knows not how to diſpoſe of himſelf: every thing appears dull and unintereſting: the moſt trivial difficulties diſcourage him: the ſmalleſt appearance of danger alarms and diſheartens him: gloom and melancholy ſucceed: he betakes himſelf to the intoxicating draught for relief, but this, inſtead of bringing the expected relief, eventually adds new force to every torture, and increaſes the weight of his miſeries. Is it wonderful, that, in this ſitnation, thouſands have conſidered exiſtence as a curſe; and that ſome, impatient of the load of wretchedneſs, have put an end to their lives?

Page 24. Haſt thou no brethren or ſiſters to ſhare in the grief, and the diſgrace of thine unworthy conduct?

Or is here uſed for *nor*.

Page 32. Where are the heavenly pleaſures which ariſe from the exerciſe of grace and the diſcharge of holy duties?

The word *grace* might be fitly exchanged for *virtue*. Religion may be called grace in God, who is the author of every good gift, but in man receiving and exerciſing it, it is virtue.

The ſtyle, though not perfect, has more beauties than defects. If it ſometimes wants ſtrength, it rarely wants harmony. If the diſcourſes contain few quotations from the ſcriptures, they every where treat the bible with the profoundeſt reverence. And although, perhaps, in the pamphlet there is nothing of which, ſtrictly ſpeaking, we might ſay, See, this is new, yet the author's inſtances from hiſtory are ſelected with ſo much pertinence and taſte, his method is ſo clear, and his arguments are enforced with ſuch ſtrong and continual appeals to conſcience, reaſon, and the word of God, that we cheerfully recommend it alike to the children of mirth and of ſadneſs, to the ſelfiſh infidel and the benevolent divine.

ART. 29.

An attempt to recommend juſtice, charity, and unanimity in matters of religion; in a ſermon, preached in Newbury, June 10, 1804; *and to the firſt congregational ſociety of Newburyport, March* 3, 1805. *By John Snelling Popkin, A. M.*

Publiſhed at the deſire of the hearers. Newburyport. Angier March. 1805. *pp.* 39.

FOR the text of this diſcourſe, the deſign of which is ſufficiently expreſſed in the title, the modeſt and learned author has ſelected the following words of Paul, *Be of the ſame mind one toward another.* After obſerving that "they appear in the original to ſignify rather a diſpoſition, than a judgment of the mind," and making a few introductory remarks on the diviſions of the chriſtian church, even in the days of the apoſtles, he offers the following propoſitions, on which he enlarges with much ingenuity.

1. That we may and ought to agree in charity, if we cannot in opinion.
2. That in many points we may agree more in fact or in effect, than we do in words.
3. That the moſt difficult points cannot be the moſt eſſential.
4. That the moſt influential truths are ſufficiently plain to the ſerious and diligent inquirer.

We do not ſay that the writer, in the exuberance of his ſpirit of accommodation, has ever caught at imaginary coincidences between oppoſing ſentiments; but if we ſhould confeſs, that we were ſometimes tempted through want either of faith or charity to exclaim,

.....Quid non ſperemus amantes?
Jungentur jam gryphes equis,

we hope the author will not ſuſpect us of counteracting the object, or of undervaluing the admirable ſpirit of his diſcourſe.

The ſtyle though not remarkable for evenneſs and poliſh is upon the whole correct. It ſometimes wears too much of a colloquial air, and rarely exhibits any of that elegance and flow of expreſſion, which we have a right to expect in the language of the pulpit. Perſpicuity and ſtrength, it ſhould be remembered, are never inconſiſtent with ſmoothneſs, dignity, and grace.

The author, in quoting James ii. 18, deſerts our Engliſh tranſlators in one of the very few inſtances, in which they have preferred a reading different from that contained in the common Greek text. The ſcope of the paſſage, in our opinion, completely juſtifies their preference; and even if it did not, the author gains little by the verſion which he propoſes, except making the reaſoning of the apoſtle feeble and tautological.

Nothwithſtanding theſe trivial objections, we earneſtly recommend this ſeaſonable diſcourſe to all, whoſe ſpirits have been embittered by the *odium theologicum*, or alarmed by the cry that the "church is in danger."

ART. 30.

Two diſcourſes on Chriſt's ſelf-exiſtence, addreſſed to the ſecond congregational ſociety in Newburyport, March 3, 1805. *By Samuel Spring.* Newburyport. *pp.* 59.

AS the author of theſe diſcourſes has modeſtly requeſted, that any ſtrictures, which they may be thought to deſerve, ſhould not be entruſted to ſo improper a vehicle as the newſpapers of the day, we preſume that a fugitive miſcellany like ours can hardly aſpire to the honour of ſuch a depoſit. We ſhall not be miſunderſtood by thoſe who have read theſe diſcourſes, when we candidly confeſs that they are unan-

ſwerable; and we believe that any attempt at reply would gratify no one but the author. We ſhall be eſpecially excuſed from this office, as our opinions of the oppoſition made to the late choice of theological profeſſor have already been ſufficiently expreſſed; and to us the object of theſe ſermons, notwithſtanding the advertiſement in the firſt page, appears to be, to add another and a louder note to the dolorous croakings, which the publick have already heard on this ſubject.

That we may however diſcharge our duty as Reviewers, we obſerve, that the firſt of theſe diſcourſes is occupied with proofs from ſcripture of Chriſt's ſelf-exiſtence, and "the incarnation of God." The ſecond is ſtyled the "improvement." If, as this writer aſſerts, the Unitarians, under which term he comprehends all who are not Athanaſians, meditate a total revolution in the theological opinions of our country, we ſhould recommend to them to commence their labours by a liberal diſtribution of this pamphlet. We hope this mild, catholick, ingenuous, and poliſhed writer will not ſuſpect us of aiding and abetting ſo nefarious a deſign, by preſenting the following ſpecimens of the ſentiments, ſpirit, and ſtyle of his performance.

P. 38. The manner in which the Fathers expreſſed themſelves, who lived in the ſecond century after the Apoſtles, we highly approve and adopt. Blaming thoſe who conſtructively made three Gods, they ſay: "We extend the *Unity*, without dividing it into a *Trinity*; and again we contract the *Trinity* into Unity, without taking from it. It may be rendered more briefly thus: The undivided *Monad* we extend to a *Triad*; and again the undiminiſhed *Triad* we collect into a *Monad*."

P. 48. Chriſt actually ſuffered, in his human frame and ſoul, all that exquiſite diſtreſs which was requiſite while our ſubſtitute.....he ſatisfied the Father, *himſelf*, and the Holy Ghoſt.

P. 44. We wiſh Unitarian preachers to aſcertain why proud, diſſipated, licentious characters prefer their miniſtry, before the inſtructions of *orthodox* men, who advocate the proper divinity of Chriſt and other *congenial* doctrines.—I do not aſſert that no Unitarians are good men. But I am compelled to believe, that they are deſtitute of religion, if their hearts correſpond with their peculiar theory. If Unitarians are good men, it muſt at times be deeply mortifying to find that freethinkers, latitudinarians, univerſaliſts, and not a few infidels, love to move in their parochial circles, and to refreſh and regale themſelves under their arbour.

P. 56. Shall we refuſe eternal bleſſedneſs, and wilfully plunge into the abyſs of endleſs deſtruction? [by doubting this gentleman's ſentiments of the trinity]. Tell it not on earth and never publiſh it in hell. For Satan will rejoice and triumph. Let then the endleſs torments of hell and the endleſs enjoyment of heaven; let the harmony of juſtice and mercy in the croſs; let the glory of the ſacred Three in One induce us all directly to embrace God manifeſt in the fleſh, as our God and Saviour. For how ſhall we eſcape if we neglect ſo great a ſalvation?

The whole paragraph, upon the ſubject of the diſmal attitude of things among the corporation, overſeers of the Univerſity, and eſpecially among the miniſters of the capital, is too long for quotation. The following note is a rare ſpecimen of courteſy.

P. 52. *Note.* If the Profeſſor elect be qualified for the highly reſponſible office, agreeably to the pertinent condition of the pious donor, he will with magnanimity take the field againſt thoſe, who deny God's incarnation, and nobly co-operate with Chriſt in deſtroying the

works of his mortal enemy. But if he be not qualified for the chair, according to Charter rules, we hazard a prediction, that he will be ſilent, and will ſecretly and unremittingly work under ground like a German miner.

The diſcourſe concludes by a recommendation of the Aſſembly's Catechiſm, as "one of the beſt antidotes againſt the ſpreading, fatal poiſon of the day;" and which "has proved a more ſucceſsful barrier againſt falſe theory, than the pulpit, and thouſands of folio volumes written to defend religion. For," as he ſays above, "if we do not ſeaſonably impreſs the vacant minds of children with truth, ſatan and his adherents will impreſs them with errour."

We add only, that theſe diſcourſes were preached on the ſame day and in the ſame town with thoſe juſt now reviewed. We will not anticipate the reflections, which a ſucceſſive peruſal of them will not fail to excite.

ART. 31.

A publick lecture occaſioned by the death of Rev. Joſeph Willard, S.T.D. LL.D. *Preſident of the Univerſity of Cambridge. By Eliphalet Pearſon,* LL.D. *Hancock Profeſſor of Hebrew.* Cambridge. Hilliard.

WE have, on the whole, been tolerably ſatisfied with this lecture of the learned profeſſor, ſince it is not below the mediocrity we expected. As it is his firſt production, we may reaſonably hope, that he will improve as he grows older. Though we can diſcover in it little originality of thought, dignity of ſentiment, or elegance of language, yet we muſt acknowledge that it is written in very decent Engliſh. He will pardon us, if we preſume to make ſome obſervations on this laboured panegyrick, and we flatter ourſelves, that his paternal ſenſibilities will not be too keenly excited by an occaſional remark on any blemiſh that we may diſcover in his favourite offspring,

.....hanc veniam petimuſque damuſque viciſſim.

NEWELL, PALMER, HODGES, and HOMER, alike victims to *conſumption*, ſtill live in the memory and affections of many now preſent. Events theſe, which, as they reſpect the publick as well as their diſappointed and afflicted parents, may be reckoned among the moſt melancholy. *Page 5.*

In the beginning of the ſecond ſentence there is a nominative without a verb; an ellipſis, which, though allowable in familiar converſation, is not admiſſible into ſerious compoſition.

The patriotick Hancock, whoſe life was ſacrificed to publick energies, whoſe bounty not only *decorated our publick rooms, but nobly enriched our library with more than a thouſand volumes.* Page 6.

That the life of the *patriotick Hancock* was *ſacrificed* to publick energies is information perfectly new. It might have been abridged by the gout, partly hereditary, and partly increaſed by good living. If the learned profeſſor means by ſacrificed, *devoted* or *conſecrated*, he uſes the word in a new ſenſe, not authorized by Engliſh writers. The latter part of the ſentence partakes of the bathos; for *after the ſacrifice of his life to publick energies*, we ſhould naturally expect ſome ſtriking inſtances of heroick patriotiſm. Inſtead of this, we are informed that he

"decorated the publick rooms,and enriched the library with more than a thouſand volumes." As if we ſhould ſay, "Profeſſor Pearſon is a gentleman of the moſt amiable diſpoſition and extenſive learning, and.....in ſtature is exactly five feet, ſix inches, and three quarters."

In the 7th page, we find the word *therein*, which, with its whole kindred, *thereto*, *thereof*, and *therefrom*, &c. has long been baniſhed from elegant compoſition.

Though but few preſent were led to the Pierian fount by the benevolent SHAPLEIGH, yet all will remember their laſting obligations to the man, who, like the pious widow of old, *gave all his living* to increaſe our literary treaſure.

That a man ſhould, after his *death*, give all his *living*, favours a little of the "land of potatoes."

Towards the concluſion of the lecture, the learned profeſſor riſes almoſt to the dignity of blank verſe.

But we are not denied the privilege
On wings of faith to ſoar aloft to that
Bleſt manſion,
Where now,
Eſcaped from earth, he views celeſtial objects,
Not darkly through a glaſs, but face to face. *Page* 20.

There is, throughout the performance, an affectation of piety, which looks a little too much like *cant*, and the frequent uſe of the exclamation O, is diſguſting. Monoſyllables of this kind ſhould be confined to the ſtage and conventicle,whoſe peculiar province it is to move the paſſions,rather than to inform the underſtanding. It is the opinion of able criticks, that no ſentence ought ever to begin with O; and indeed we feel inclined, with Swift, to ſkip all paſſages, which contain ſuch abſurd exclamations, as unmeaning and impertinent.*

* However we may diſapprove of Profeſſor Pearſon as an author, we believe that he is entitled to univerſal praiſe as an able profeſſor. He has expelled bombaſt from the Univerſity, and introduced a more correct taſte.

ART. 32.

A ſermon, delivered in Boſton, May 30, 1804, *before the Maſſachuſetts Baptiſt Miſſionary Society, being their ſecond anniverſary. By Thomas Baldwin, D. D. miniſter of the ſecond baptiſt church in Boſton. Publiſhed for the benefit of the ſociety.* Boſton. E. Lincoln. 1804. 8*vo. pp.* 20.

THE text of this diſcourſe is Acts xvi. 9. *Come over into Macedonia and help us.* From theſe words Dr. Baldwin is led to make the following inquiries. I. What were the peculiar circumſtances of this people,which called for help from the miniſters of Chriſt? II. Are there any of our fellow beings at the preſent day whoſe circumſtances urge a ſimilar claim upon us? III. What meaſures ought we to purſue in order to afford them the help which they need? Theſe particulars are decently diſcuſſed; and the diſcourſe is entitled to more conſideration, than one from the ſame pen, which we had occaſion to review a few months paſt. But the following paſſage from page 5 is a ſpecimen of a ſort of proſe run mad,which ought to be diſpraiſed.

At length the wondrous child was born. Angels announced the joyful advent to the eaſtern ſhepherds. While a ſlumbering world lay repoſed in midnight ſilence, the muſick of heaven ſwelled upon their delighted ears, and

echoed along the ſpacious plains of Bethlehem. What ſtrains immortal burſt from angelick tongues! Glory to God, &c.

Such ſtrains of eloquence are not ſuited to the temperate character of proſaick compoſition; and notwithſtanding the authority of Doctor Baldwin, we cannot but hope that a different ſtyle of writing will obtain among preachers and lecturers of the preſent age.

ART. 33.

An oration pronounced before the ſociety of the Phi Beta Kappa, at their anniverſary at Hanover, Auguſt 21, 1804. By Stephen P. Webſter, A. M. Hanover, Moſes Davis, 1804.

THIS compoſition is perfectly contemptible. Its purity is evidenced by the uſe of two "lengthys" and one "multiforms," to which we are inclined to add "nonplus," notwithſtanding the authority of Locke and Lowth. The orator begins his ſentences with the copulative "and;" while he corroborates his ſentiments by the energetick "indeed." By a myſterious intellectual proceſs Steele is coupled with Bacon for ſimilar excellence of ſtyle; and the author extols and aſſociates the "fine writings of Shakeſpeare and Blackſtone." He quotes the bible and Engliſh liturgy vulgarly and irreverentially, from which no gentleman nor chriſtian ſcholar ever extracts, but with humility and pious infrequency. The poets of our country he ſtimulates by pointing to the enviable, "unfading garlands of laurel," which flouriſh on the brow of Trumbull, and hang looſe and drooping on the pericranium of Humphreys. Orators have generally been polite to the ladies; but they have ſeldom ſaluted the fair in a ſtyle, like that of the following addreſs, which combines the Atticiſm of De Retz and the courteſy of Cheſterfield.

Although we profeſs not to have become converts in every particular to the creed of Mrs. Wolſtoncraft, yet we cannot but be charmed with that beautiful group, which enamel the bank of the Piereian ſpring. Sip, ſip often, ye fair, at this hallowed fount; for theſe are waters, which, when carefully applied, will cure more complaints, than all the celebrated ſprings of Saratoga and Bath.

ART. 34.

Emily Hamilton, a novel. Founded on incidents in real life. By a young Lady of Worceſter county. Worceſter. Iſaiah Thomas, jun. *pp.* 249.

THIS volume was ſent to us, as the production of "a country girl, about eighteen years of age, reſiding in an obſcure town, and by her *needle* maintaining her aged parents." Either of theſe circumſtances would have intereſted us in its favour, but we could not view them thus combined without an earneſt wiſh for the ſucceſs of the author. We do not recollect any American female, except Mrs. Rowſon, who has written a novel which can be read with any pleaſure; and we are not diſpoſed to encourage the exertions of females to become known as authors, unleſs convinced that the amuſement and inſtruction which they can furniſh will extend beyond the circle of their own partial friends. Conſidering however the age at which it was written, and the peculiar

embarraſſments of the author, the novel before us is deſerving of commendation. The ſtyle evidently diſplays the youth of the author, though more ſimple and correct, than that in which young ladies generally write. The ſentiments are common, but juſt; and though the incidents are neither very numerous nor intereſting, they evince conſiderable ingenuity.

ART. 35.

New Catechiſm, compiled and recommended by the Worceſter aſſociation of miniſters. For the inſtruction and improvement of youth. Worceſter. Iſaiah Thomas, jun. *pp.* 24.

IF we wiſh to lead the young to an acquaintance with the important doctrines and duties of the chriſtian religion, to incite them to a love of virtue, and to eſtabliſh in their minds good principles and habits, we muſt accommodate our inſtructions to their capacities, and endeavour to allure them by the promiſes and hopes of the goſpel. Such is the deſign of this little work, and we think the deſign happily effected. The great evangelical truths are repreſented in a conciſe and perſpicuous manner; and all abſtruſe and controverſial points, as they tend to perplex youthful minds and prejudice them againſt religion, are carefully avoided.

ART. 36.

Friendly cautions to heads of families and others, very neceſſary to be obſerved in order to preſerve health and long life: with ample directions to nurſes who attend the ſick, women in childbed, &c. Third edition, with alterations. By Robert Wallace Johnſon, M. D. The firſt American edition, with notes and alterations. Philadelphia. J. Humphreys. 1805.

THIS little work has its uſe, and deſerves admiſſion into every family. The mother and the nurſe will find many important rules and directions, with ſome excellent advice, "very neceſſary to be obſerved in order to preſerve health," and in order to afford the ſick real aſſiſtance.

ART. 37.

An addreſs delivered to the pupils of Henry Dean's writing-ſchool, at their firſt annual exhibition in Concert-hall, Salem, Oct. 22, 1804. By Nathaniel Fiſher, rector of St. Peter's church. Salem. J. Cuſhing. *4to.*

MR. Fiſher writes with conſiderable purity of ſtyle, and his addreſs contains many juſt and pertinent remarks. We preſume, that the author has ſome good reaſon for this mode of publication, with which we are unacquainted. Otherwiſe a production of leſs than eight pages could hardly be entitled to appear in the impoſing dignity of a quarto.

ART. 38.

Arguments, natural, moral, and religious, for the immortality of the ſoul. Worceſter. Thomas, jun. *pp.* 121.

THAT "ſuch a piece of work as man, ſo noble in reaſon, ſo infinite in faculties, in form and moving ſo expreſs and admirable; in action ſo like an angel;

in apprehenſion ſo like a God," ſhould be born only to look around him, to taſte the doubtful pleaſures, ſuffer the multiplied ſorrows of life, and then return again to duſt, is a theory, which feeling not leſs than reaſon rejects. The winter's day of life, ſhort, ſtormy, and cheerleſs as it is, by this ſuppoſition is ſtripped of all, that makes it tolerable. All the arguments, therefore, which feeling and philoſophy can ſuggeſt, have often been illuſtrated and defended; it is not therefore ſurpriſing, that the author of the little treatiſe before us offers little of novelty. The uſual arguments are however arranged in a manner, lucid and methodical, though not ſufficiently condenſed; and their effect is aided by a ſtyle of more than common purity and eaſe.

MONTHLY CATALOGUE

OF NEW PUBLICATIONS IN THE UNITED STATES,

For MAY, 1805.

SUNT BONA, SUNT QUÆDAM MEDIOCRIA, SUNT MALA PLURA.....*MART.*

Original Publications.

The journal of a tour into the territory north-weſt of the Alleghany mountains, made in the ſpring of the year 1803, with a geographical and hiſtorical account of the ſtate of Ohio, illuſtrated with original maps and views. By Thaddeus M. Harris, member of the Maſſachuſetts Hiſtorical Society. Boſton. Manning & Loring.

Medical theſes, ſelected from among the inaugural diſſertations publiſhed and defended by the graduates in medicine of the Univerſity of Pennſylvania, and of the other medical ſchools in the United States; with an introduction, appendix, and occaſional notes, by Charles Caldwell, M.D. editor of the work. To be continued annually. Philadelphia. T. & W. Bradford. pp. 395. Price 2 dollars.

The Philadelphia ſchool dictionary of the Engliſh language. Compiled from the moſt approved modern Engliſh dictionaries. By Benjamin Johnſton. Philadelphia. B. and R. Johnſon.

The trial of Samuel Chaſe, an aſſociate juſtice of the ſupreme court of the United States, by the houſe of repreſentatives, for high crimes and miſdemeanors, before the ſenate of the United States. Taken in ſhort hand by S.H. Smith and T. Loyd. Vol. 1. Waſhington. S. H. Smith.

A treatiſe on fractures, laxations, and other affections of the bones. By P. J. Deſault, ſurgeon in chief to the Hotel-Dieu of Paris, wherein his opinions and practice in ſuch caſes are ſtated and exemplified. Edited by Xavier Bichat. With plates. Tranſlated by Dr. Caldwell of Philadelphia. With notes and an appendix containing ſeveral late improvements in ſurgery. Philadelphia. W. P. Farrand & Co.

Captain Smith and Princeſs Pocahontas, an Indian tale. Adorned with an engraving of the lady Pocahontas running to the reſcue of Captain Smith. Philadelphia. Publiſhed at the office of the Indian tale.

Hamiltoniad, canto third and laſt. pp. in the whole, 104. Boſton.

A letter from Fidelis to his friend, exhibiting ſome leading traits of the character and conduct of modern liberal, frolicking miniſters. Eſſex. pp. 47. Price 9d.

A diſcourſe delivered at the opening for publick worſhip of the Preſbyterian church in the north liberties of Philadelphia, April 7, 1805. By Aſhbel Green, D.D. ſenior miniſter of ſaid church. Philadelphia. T. & W. Bradford. 25 cents.

An inquiry in the effects of ardent ſpirits. A new edition, greatly enlarged. By Benjamin Ruſh. Philadelphia. Dobſon. pp. 50.

A new ſyſtem of modern geography, or a general deſcription of the moſt remarkable countries throughout the world; their reſpective ſituations, extents, diviſions, cities, rivers, mountains, ſoils, and production; their commerce, manners, cuſtoms, laws and religion; together with their principal hiſtorical events, and political importance and relations in the great commonwealth of nations. Compiled from the moſt modern ſyſtems of geography, and the lateſt voyages and travels, and containing many important additions to the geography of the United States that have never appeared in any other work of the kind. Illuſtrated with eight maps compriſing the lateſt diſcoveries, and engraved by the firſt American artiſts. By Benjamin Davies. The price of this book to ſubſcribers will 1 dol. 50 cts. Philadelphia. J. Johnſon.

NEW EDITIONS.

Mariner's dictionary, or American ſeamen's vocabulary of technical terms and ſea-phraſes, uſed in the conſtruction, equipment, management, and military operations of ſhips and veſſels of all deſcriptions. Improved from an Engliſh work.

Mair's Cæſar reviſed and corrected, by James Roſs, profeſſor of languages in Franklin College.

Fabulæ Æſopi ſelectæ, with an Engliſh tranſlation. Corrected and improved by the ſame gentleman.

Ovid's Metamorphoſes. Philadelphia. Claſſick Preſs. Price 2, 50.

Gibbon's hiſtory of the decline and fall of the Roman empire. To which is added, the author's memoir of his own life and writings, which is a large and valuable addition not to be found in any other edition. With maps having the ancient and modern names of the places laid down. 8 vols. 8vo. Philadelphia. Birch & Small.

BY SUBSCRIPTION.

The ſocial compact of J. J. Rouſſeau, elucidated with the reflections of the tranſlator. By D. L. Morel, ſworn French interpreter. Philadelphia.

A hiſtory of America from the diſcovery of the continent by Columbus, to the preſent period; in 2 vols. with 2 maps. By Richard Snowden, author of American revolution.

A new univerſal gazetteer, in 1 large 8vo. with maps. J. Johnſon. Philadelphia.

An hiſtorical, geographical, chronological, etymological, and critical dictionary of the Bible; wherein are explained, all the proper names mentioned in the old and new teſtaments, of men, women, cities, countries, rivers, mountains, &c. Alſo, an explanation of all the appellative terms; and a ſyſtematical deſcription of all the natural productions, ſuch as animals, vegetables, minerals, ſtones, gems, &c. Forming a body of ſcriptural hiſtory, chronology, and divinity; a repoſitory of important Jewiſh antiquities, and a concordance to the ſcriptures. Illuſtrated with 18 maps and plates. By Rev. John Brown, miniſter of the goſpel, Haddington. Much enlarged from the dictionaries of Calmet, Symon, &c. and a number of original articles. In 2 vols. 8vo. Pittſburg. Z. Cramer.

A compendious hiſtory of the world, from the creation to the preſent time. In 2 vols. Philadelphia. B. and R. Johnſon.

Letters on the ſtudy and uſe of ancient and modern hiſtory: containing obſervations and reflections on the cauſes and conſequences of thoſe events which have produced conſpicuous changes in the aſpect of the world, and the general ſtate of human affairs. By John Bigland, author of "reflections on the reſurrection and aſcenſion." Philadelphia. W. W. Woodward.

A ſcripture account of the faith and practice of chriſtians: conſiſting of an extenſive collection of pertinent texts of ſcripture, given at large, upon the various articles of revealed religion; reduced into diſtinct ſections, ſo as to embrace all the branches of each ſubject, the motives to the belief or practice of the doctrines or duties taught, and the threatenings, promiſes, rewards, puniſhments, examples, &c. annexed thereto. Addreſſed to the underſtanding, the hopes, and fears of chriſtians. Forming a complete concordance to all the articles of faith and practice taught in the holy ſcriptures. By the late Rev. Hugh Gaſton, member of the Root Preſbytery county Antrim, Ireland. Philadelphia. David Hogan.

A ſhort account of the life and writings of Robert Barclay, author of "an apology for the true chriſtian divinity." Philadelphia. B. & R. Johnſon. 50 cts.

Revolutionary Annals, or hiſtory of the French revolution, from the convocation of the States-General to the treaty of Amiens in 1802. Part V. Embracing the hiſtory of Buonaparte during the three firſt years of his conſulate. Tranſlated from the French manuſcript of J. H. de Croiſœuil, by L. H. Girardin, profeſſor of modern languages, hiſtory, and geography, in the college of William and Mary. Printed for the proprietors, at the office of the Publick Ledger, Norfolk.

INTELLIGENCE.

In October, 1803, an aſſociation was formed at Natches, under the title of the "Miſſiſippi ſociety for the acquirement and diſſemination of uſeful knowledge." They have framed a conſtitution and enacted bye-laws for their government, and the legiſlature of the Miſſiſippi territory have granted them an act of incorporation. The ſociety conſiſt of between thirty and forty regular members, and have choſen ſeveral correſponding members from the different ſtates. Dr. N. W. Jones is their preſident, Dr. J. Grives ſecretary.

Valuable editions of ſeveral of the Roman claſſicks have been offered to the publick from American preſſes. In the city of New York the literary talents of Mr. Malcom Campbell have been very laudably employed in enabling the bookſellers to give accurate editions of the commentaries of Cæſar; the Bucolics, Georgics, and Æneid of Virgil; and the orations of Cicero. His edition of Cæſar's commentaries was publiſhed in 1802, in 12mo. for ſchools, and dedicated to Profeſſor Wilſon of Columbia College. His edition of Davidſon's Virgil appeared in 1803, in 2 vols. 8vo. and is a complete and handſome work. His edition of Merrouilles (or, as it is called, the Dauphin's ſelect orations of Cicero) made its appearance late in 1804. It was printed by Arden. In Philadelphia, the claſſical preſs of W. Poyntell & Co. has already afforded ſeveral of the Roman works in an excellent ſtyle. During the laſt year Ruaeus' Virgil, Godvinus's Cæſar, and Criſpinus's Salluſt, (the Dauphin editions) have made their appearance. They are in the ample octavo form, and follow the London copy.

We have ſeen the three firſt numbers of the Philadelphia Medical Muſeum, conducted by John Redman Coxe, M.D. of that city. It is a quarterly publication of more than one hundred pages each number, ſo that the four numbers of every year may form a volume of convenient ſize. The editor diſpoſes of the contents of this publication under two heads, 1ſt. Original communications, and 2dly. a medical and philoſophical regiſter. The typographical execution is very neat, and entitled to much commendation.

John L. Bouquet de Moiſere is engaged in preparing for the preſs two charts, illuſtrative of the country near the ſouthern ſtreams of the Miſſiſippi. One of them is a map of the country lying between the city of New Orleans and the Bayon St. John, exhibiting the fortifications, ſuburbs, and other remarkable things. The other is a view of the city of New Orleans and its environs, as far as lake Poncharton, diſplaying all the principal and remarkable buildings, the place d'armes, and the reſt of the publick works. The publiſher, who is a reſident of the land which he deſcribes, and is by profeſſion a deſigner and engraver, has been engaged ſix years in collecting the materials.

W. P. Farrand & Co. have in the preſs and will ſhortly publiſh, Parts of Corderius, Æſop's Fables, and Eraſmus; alſo Selectæ è Veteris et è Profanis. This ſelection is deſigned to be compriſed in two volumes, and will be ſold at about half the uſual price of thoſe books, from which the ſelection is made. The object of theſe volumes, introductory to a courſe of Latin reading, is not only to leſſen the expenſe of ſchool books, but to ſupply them with correct editions in an improved form.

We hear with pleaſure, that profeſſor Ruſh of Philadelphia is preparing for

the preſs a new edition of his medical works, to be compriſed in three volumes. The edition will appear in the courſe of this year.

Dr. James Hutchinſon of Philadelphia is engaged in preparing for the preſs a treatiſe on ulcers, particularly of the lower extremities. It will appear in the courſe of this year.

In an Engliſh paper of February laſt we ſee advertiſed in preſs, "travels to the weſtward of the Allegany mountains in the ſtates of the Ohio, Kentucky, and Tenneſſee, undertaken in the year 1802, under the auſpices of M. Chaptal, miniſter of the interiour, by T.A. Michaux, M. D. faithfully tranſlated by B. Lambert." This work profeſſes to give faithful details of the preſent ſtate of agriculture, and the natural productions of this part of America, as well as correct intelligence relative to the commercial connexions ſubſiſting between theſe ſtates and thoſe lying to the eaſtward of the mountains and lower Louiſiana, and was collected for the information of the government of France; the work publiſhed in one 8vo. volume, with a whole ſheet map of the central, weſtern, and ſouthern provinces of the U. States.

The annual meeting of the American company of bookſellers will commence, agreeably to their late conſtitution, on the third Monday of June next, in the village of Newark, ſtate of New Jerſey.

A new ſociety was formed by the medical gentlemen of Savannah, in the courſe of the laſt year, and called "the Georgia medical ſociety." It was organized laſt June. Dr. Jones, preſident.

Mr. Peale, of Philadelphia, has for ſome time paſt been collecting and prepreparing for the publick eye a number of ſtatues of the full ſize, from the antique; ſuch as the Apollo de Belvidere, the fighting and dying gladiators, the Antinous, &c. &c. For theſe caſts he is indebted for the moſt part to the taſte and liberality of Mr. Smith, the brother of William Smith, Eſq. of S. Carolina, who has depoſited them with Mr. Peale, with the expectation of laying the foundation for an American academy of the fine arts in that city. Several of the Philadelphians have been active in the commencement and foundation of ſuch an academy, who have been flattered with the patronage of our celebrated countryman, Benjamin Weſt, who, we are informed by Mr. Peale, has expreſſed an opinion of the probability of his coming to aſſiſt in this laudable plan, and end his days in his native ſtate.

Mr. Mungo Park, the gentleman who has attained to a high degree of celebrity for his travels into the interiour of Africa, ſailed from Portſmouth, Eng. the beginning of March laſt, in the Eugenia, Capt. Webb, on another journey of diſcovery to that quarter of the globe. The object of this voyage, is to eſtabliſh, if poſſible, commercial connexions with ſome of the principal African towns and Great Britain. His courſe will be towards the ſouthern part of the continent.

Mr. Wirt, the ingenious author of "the letters of the Britiſh Spy," is ſaid to be preparing materials for writing a biographical view of the worthies of Virginia. His labours are to commence with the memoirs of our divine orator Patrick Henry; to collect particular information about whoſe family, education, and early purſuits, he has already addreſſed a ſeries of queſtions to a gentleman of Hanover, the country which had the honour of giving birth to Mr. Henry. Of Mr. Wirt's diſtinguiſhed qualifications for ſuch an intereſting office, few men can doubt, who have had an opportunity of admiring, in the letters of the Britiſh Spy, a ſtyle always eaſy and often energetick, an imagination that ſo happily collects the beauties of the pictureſque, and a diſcriminating genius, which knows ſo well how to catch and deſcribe the peculiarities of living characters. To the honour of having produced worthies, whoſe virtues and talents ſo eminently deſerve to be recorded, Virginia may ſoon add the boaſt of having given birth to an hiſtorian, whoſe genius is ſo admirably qualified to commemorate their merits.—*Richmond Inq.*

The American drawing magazine, or a complete ſyſtem of drawing, by John Eckſtein, late painter and ſtatuary to the king of Pruſſia, and now profeſſor of drawing to the academy of the fine arts in Philadelphia, is now publiſhing by Wm. P. Farrand & Co. It will be completed in 12 numbers, each number to contain 12 engravings. The price will be two dollars per number.

The medical ſociety of South Caroſina have opened a ſubſcription for the purpoſe of eſtabliſhing a botanick garden at Charleſton in that ſtate; the object of the gentlemen is "to cultivate plants which are uſeful in medicine, to enable the young phyſician to become acquainted with the growth and appearance of the medicine he preſcribes, and probably be an inducement at ſome future period for ſome gentleman to undertake the delivery of a courſe of lectures upon botany and natural hiſtory." Should a larger ſum be ſubſcribed, than is neceſſary for the maintenance of the garden, and for acquiring new plants, a library is to be eſtabliſhed, conſiſting of the beſt authors on botany, natural hiſtory, and agriculture.

The life of the renowned and gallant knight, Sir Walter Raleigh, has been publiſhed in London by Arthur Cayley, Eſq. in 2 volumes 4to. with a portrait from an original by Verture.

The Rev. Mr. Maurice, one of the librarians of the Britiſh Muſeum, has a tragedy ready for performance at one of the London theatres on the intereſting ſubject of the maſſacre of Delhi.

By the laſt papers from London the following works were expected ſhortly to appear in that city.

The Engliſh drama, forming a collection of plays of the moſt celebrated dramatick authors, with critical and biographical eſſays, and an hiſtorical inquiry into the drama and the ſtage.

Hiſtory of the manners, religion, government, literature, and language of the Anglo Saxons by Sharon Turner.

Specimens of the modern Engliſh poets, with preliminary remarks, &c. by R. Southey, deſigned as a ſequel to the "Specimens of early Engliſh poets by George Ellis, Eſq."

Specimens of early Engliſh romances, by George Ellis, Eſq.

Poems and plays by Mrs. Weſt. Vol. 3 and 4.

The nature of things, a poem in ſix books, tranſlated from the original Latin of Titus Lucretius Carus, with notes philological and explanatory by John Maſon Good.

Southey's "Madoc."

A new edition of Sir Thomas Fitſoſborne's letters, with a life of the author, the late W. Melmoth, Eſq.

In conſequence of the great exertions of Dr. Grieſbach to preſent to the publick the text of the Greek Teſtament in the utmoſt ſtate of purity which circumſtances would admit, the duke of Grafton, for the accommodation of his countrymen, liberally provided at his own expenſe the paper for a large number of impreſſions to be ſent to England, with the view of furniſhing, at a very reduced price, a ſufficient number of copies for the general demand. The firſt volume accordingly, containing the four goſpels, was reprinted by Dr. Grieſbach, with very conſiderable improvements: and whence the avidity with which it was received on the continent, induced Mr. Göschen to reprint it, with all the improvements which the typographick art could confer; and that no advantages might he wanted, he hath obtained from Dr. Grieſbach to beſtow on the edition his further reviſional cares; ſo that for beauty and accuracy no book has ever iſſued from the preſs in a higher ſtate of perfection. It is not, however, to be underſtood, that this edition is intended to ſuperſede the laſt, which is called, for the ſake of diſtinction, the duke of Grafton's, and the critical edition; but is built upon it as its foundation, all the authorities for fixing the text being given only in that; the ſecond and concluding volume of which is to be publiſhed next year, when the two volumes, to complete the more ſplendid one, will alſo make their appearance. It will be proper however to obſerve, in reſpect to this edition, that the work is not only printed with unexampled accuracy and beauty, on the beſt paper, and adorned with exquiſite engravings, (which laſt we conſider as a *hors d'œuvre*) but preſents, under the moſt ſimple method of eſtimating their value, four ſorts of various readings:—1. Thoſe admitted into the text as of moſt validity. 2. Such as are nearly of equal authority placed in the margin, and diſtinguiſhed by the letter ε. 3. Thoſe which are of leſs value diſtinguiſhed by γ, and added in like manner as deſerving conſideration. 4. Others in themſelves improbable, but preſerved either becauſe they had obtained the ſuffrages of criticks, or were remarkable on ſome other account. Where a change of

punctuation has been adopted, the inſtance is marked by ς; conjectured amendments are diſtinguiſhed by an ω; and where the Elzevir or Wetſtein's text is departed from the common reading is given below, and is diſtinguiſhed by κ, for κοινη. It is to be noticed, that the types of this ſplendid work are entirely new. Their forms have been ſelected, by ſeveral diſtinguiſhed ſcholars of Germany, from the manuſcripts of moſt admired calligraphy, and are fixed upon as the ſtandard of their future Greek types.

On a ſmall ſize, of the ſame formed letter, two volumes alſo of a new edition of Homer, containing the Iliad, under the care of the celebrated profeſſor Wolfe, has iſſued from the ſame preſs. The former edition of this poet, by the ſame critick, has proved how eminently he is qualified for ſuch an undertaking; and the text of the divine Greek has never yet appeared in ſo chaſte and claſſical a taſte. This work is exhibited on three papers, two of them embelliſhed with ornamental engravings, and the third with the beautiful deſigns of Flaxman, in a ſize ſkilfully reduced.

Mr. Goſchen has undertaken to publiſh the Latin Claſſicks at large. Theſe will appear under the ſuperintendance of profeſſor Eichſtadt and other eminent ſcholars with every advantage that a collation of manuſcripts, an examination of commentaries, and every other aid can ſupply. Theſe editions will be printed on paper of various ſizes and excellence, for general accommodation, and in particular for the uſe of ſchools. In this laſt point of view they will be particularly intereſting, ſince nothing can be more diſcreditable than the ſchool claſſicks which are at preſent in uſe amongſt us. From the parts already publiſhed of Cicero, &c., we may augur every thing in favour of Mr. Goſchen's undertaking; and we ſincerely wiſh his remuneration may be fully equal to his merits.

BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES

Of William Henry West Betty, commonly called the Young Roscius.

Nihil illo puero clarius, nihil nobilius fore. CICERO.

OF the lives of men who have been celebrated in any art or ſcience, who have rendered themſelves famous by the eminence of their genius, or the extent of their learning, it is a laudable curioſity to deſire to be accurately and minutely informed. We are anxious to follow them from their cradle—to watch the progreſs of their minds—to trace them from the firſt dawnings of their genius—from the inexperience of infancy, to the fulneſs and maturity of their manhood. The object of the preſent ſketch has not indeed reached the latter period, but he already occupies ſo large a ſpace in the publick eye, and the eminence he has reached at the early age of thirteen, is ſo much higher than moſt of thoſe of the matureſt manhood have been able to attain by the labour and ſtudy of years, that our readers, we are ſure, will thank us for the following particulars, extracted from Mr. Merritt's well written 'Biographical Sketch of his Life.'

'William Henry Weſt Betty, only ſon of William Henry Betty, was born on the 13th of September, 1791, as appears from the pariſh regiſter of the church of St. Chad's in Shrewſbury. Mr. Betty, the father, was the ſon of Dr. Betty, a phyſician of the firſt eminence at Liſburn, not far from Belfaſt, in the north of Ireland; at whoſe death he became poſſeſſed of a handſome independent fortune. His wife was miſs Mary Stanton, the daughter of a reſpectable gentleman in the county of Worceſter. She was a young lady of good education and high accompliſhments, and brought him a reſpectable fortune, part of which, it is ſaid, is entailed on the young gentleman who is the ſubject of theſe memoirs. It has been frequently ſaid that miſs Stanton had been formerly either a performer on a publick ſtage, or in the frequent habit of acting in private theatres; neither of which reports have the ſmalleſt foundation in truth. The name of

Stanton happens to belong to ſeveral families of theatrical profeſſion in various parts of the kingdom; and this circumſtance, from the mere identity of the names, may have lead to a ſuppoſition that the family of Mr. Betty was included in the number.

'It is, however, certain, that miſs Stanton always diſcovered a great predilection for the amuſements of the theatre; and ſhe and her ſiſters, in their own family, uſed frequently to divert themſelves with reciting plays and other pieces of poetry—an amuſement not only innocent, but, under certain reſtrictions, extremely laudable.

'Mr. Betty, at the time of the birth of his ſon, lived within a ſmall diſtance of Shrewſbury, from whence he removed a few years after, to the neighbourhood of his native place, in the north of Ireland. He occupied a farm, and alſo carried on ſome buſineſs relating to the linen manufactory, near Ballynahinch, in the county of Down. He remained in this ſituation, till the riſing celebrity of his ſon rendered it neceſſary for him to give up his employments, in order to attend the young gentleman in his theatrical excurſions.

'Mr. Betty, as well as his lady, has been always attached to the entertainments of the theatre, and has been occaſionally in habits of intimacy with ſome of the moſt eminent profeſſors of the dramatick art, both here and in Ireland. Hence it is natural to ſuppoſe that the ſubject of acting would be frequently introduced in the family, and maſter Betty muſt neceſſarily have imbibed ſome notions reſpecting it, and perhaps ſome inclination towards it, at a very tender age. The early enthuſiaſm and precocious excellence of children, in different arts and acquirements, may generally be traced to ſome cauſes of this kind. The work of education begins inſenſibly, and at a very early period in the infant mind: and it is extremely difficult to diſtinguiſh a natural propenſity from an acquired habit. Almoſt all the extraordinary inſtances which have occurred of premature abilities have happened in the art or profeſſion which has been exerciſed by the parents.

'Mrs. Betty being herſelf an accompliſhed ſpeaker, and reſiding in a diſtrict where the Engliſh language is ſpoken in its worſt ſtate of depravity, thought it neceſſary to pay particular attention to the education of her ſon in that ornamental and neceſſary acquirement. He was, therefore, exerciſed at an early period, in the habit of reciting paſſages from the beſt authors, and was taught to pronounce the language with propriety.

'In the ſummer of 1802, the play of Pizarro was brought out by the Belfaſt manager with much ſplendour, and Mrs. Siddons was the Elvira. As Mr. Betty and his ſon happened to be in the town, they were induced to go to the theatre, being the firſt time that maſter Betty had ever ſeen a play. From this moment his fate was decided. When he came home, he told his father, with a look of ſuch enthuſiaſm, and a voice ſo pathetick, that thoſe who heard him will never forget the expreſſion—that he ſhould certainly die if he muſt not be a player. The wonderful acting of Mrs. Siddons, in Elvira, not eaſily to be forgotten by the moſt phlegmatick, had left an impreſſion on his glowing mind which nothing could ever eraſe. It was fortunate for himſelf that his firſt, and therefore moſt durable impreſſions, were ſtamped by ſuch a model. He talked of nothing but Elvira; he ſpouted the ſpeeches of Elvira; and his paſſion for the ſtage became every hour more vehement and uncontrolable. He returned with his father to Ballynahinch, but not to his uſual occupations. The Siddonian accents ſtill rang in his ear; and her majeſtick march and awful brow ſtill filled his fancy. Every thing was neglected for his favourite object; and every thing not connected with it became tireſome and inſipid. His propenſity grew viſibly more rooted by time; his importunities were irreſiſtible; and his parents, at length, finding all oppoſition unavailing, were compelled to think ſeriouſly of the practicability of indulging him.

'It may be remarked, as a ſtrong proof of the correctneſs of his natural taſte, that though Rolla is the hero of the piece, and a part which is eminently calculated to ſtrike the romantick mind of youth, yet it made on his but a ſlight impreſſion. Elvira alone was the heroine of his imagination; for he

ſaw the character only through the medium of the actreſs. He was inſtantly able to ſeparate the genuine ore from the ſurrounding droſs, and ſaw at once what was to be imitated and what to be avoided. A part of very inferiour intereſt became predominant in his mind, becauſe it was in the hands of a great actreſs.

'In purſuance of the reſolution he had taken, Mr. Betty returned with his ſon to Belfaſt, in order to conſult Mr. Atkins, and to aſk his opinion of the boy's qualifications. Mr. Atkins is the manager of Belfaſt Theatre, and a man of friendly diſpoſitions and liberal character. In his preſence, maſter Betty repeated ſome paſſages from the part of Elvira, with the wild and unſkilful vigour of untutored genius. The manager was a good deal ſtruck with what he had heard, but wiſhed to have the opinion of Mr. Hough, his prompter, for whoſe judgment he had a conſiderable deference. That gentleman was accordingly ſent for, and immediately diſcerned in the boy's recitation and action great capabilities for a firſt rate actor. He gave him a few inſtructions, and at the ſame time pointed out to him the part of Rolla, as a much fitter object of his ſtudy, than that of Elvira, to which he had been directed by his feelings on ſeeing the performance of Mrs. Siddons. The young gentleman felt the full value of the knowledge he had received, and, in the ardour of his gratitude, told Mr. Hough he was his guardian angel. The father and ſon now returned once more to Ballynahinch, and maſter Betty happening to find the tragedy of Zara in the houſe, began to ſtudy the part of Oſman, in addition to that of Rolla and ſome others. Some time afterwards, Mr. Hough accepted a preſſing invitation which he had received from Mr. Betty, to paſs a ſhort time at his houſe in the country, with a view of obſerving the boy more narrowly, and in order to give him more detailed inſtructions. Mr. Hough ſoon found that his pupil poſſeſſed a docility even greater than his genius; for, whatever he was directed to do, he could inſtantly execute, and was ſure never to forget. He found that his feelings could take the impreſſion of every paſſion and ſentiment, and expreſs them in their appropriate language. Whatever was properly preſented to his mind he could immediately lay hold of, and ſeemed to ſeize, by a ſort of intuitive ſagacity, the ſpirit of every ſentence, and the prominent beauties of every remarkable paſſage. The happy moment at length arrived, which was to realiſe our hero's hopes and wiſhes. Mr. Atkins, induced by the reports he had received, and ſolicitous to bring forward ſome extraordinary novelty, on account of the extreme depreſſion of the times,* offered him an engagement to play at Belfaſt for four nights. Accordingly, about the middle of Auguſt, in the year 1803, he announced the tragedy of Zara, the part of Oſman to be undertaken by a young gentleman only eleven years of age. The ſingularity of the exhibition drew together a great crowd of people, who were equally aſtoniſhed and enraptured at the performance of the young actor. A gentleman of the profeſſion, who was preſent on the occaſion, himſelf a good tragedian, and a competent judge of the art, aſſured me that his performance even at that time, was ſtriking and correct beyond all belief. He diſcovered no mark of embarraſſment on his firſt appearance, and went through the part without any confuſion or miſtake. The applauſes were, of courſe, tumultuous and inceſſant. The actors of the regular company were confounded to ſee themſelves ſo completely ſchooled by a mere infant, and even thoſe who had formed the moſt ſanguine expectations concerning him, were amazed at his ſucceſs.

'The following day he was announced for the intereſting part of young Norval, in the tragedy of Douglas. His performance of this part, it was juſtly thought, would afford a fair teſt of his real capability, as the character, without requiring any violent ſtretch of the imagination, might, in ſome degree, be aſſimilated to his years and figure. The deriding, as well as the "admiring throng," now made a point of attending the theatre; and the next day the

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* *The much lamented inſurrection in Dublin, which cauſed the death of lord Kilwarden, had recently taken place, and had ſpread a great alarm over all parts of the country.*

whole town of Belfaſt, with ſcarcely any exceptions, were of one ſentiment concerning him. He not only confirmed the favourable impreſſion of his firſt performance, but he diſplayed new excellencies of a very high order, and ſuch as are ſuppoſed to be of the moſt difficult attainment. The jealouſy, rage, and deſpair of Oſman, a uſual gradation of paſſions, were more eaſy to repreſent than the chaſtened ſpirit and modeſt heroiſm of the gallant Douglas. It was thought impoſſible that a boy could be brought to comprehend or to pourtray theſe nice effects of contending principles. But every obſtacle was ſurmounted. He played the part with ſuch unaffected, yet energetick ſimplicity, that the moſt incredulous were ſatisfied, and his fame, among the inhabitants of Belfaſt, was firmly eſtabliſhed. He next played Rolla with equal ſucceſs, and afterwards Romeo, which concluded his engagement.

'In the mean time, Mr. Jones, the manager of the Dublin Theatre, had heard of this dramatick prodigy; and ſoon after his laſt performance at Belfaſt, offered him an engagement on very advantageous terms. After ſome negociation, the particulars of an agreement were ſettled, by which he was to play nine nights at the Theatre royal, Crow-ſtreet.

To be continued.

STATEMENT OF DISEASES.

We are compelled to content ourſelves with offering our readers only a general ſtatement of the prevalent diſeaſes of the month. From various cauſes, among which we cannot number any negligence on our part, we are obliged to omit the detail of that very valuable document.

Statement for April.

Omitted laſt month through miſtake.

Pneumonick inflammation in various forms has continued to prevail, during the month of April. It has been often complicated; eſpecially with diſeaſes of the abdominal viſcera. Rheumatick affections, both chronick and acute, have ſtill appeared. Typhus mitior has become more common; and a few caſes of typhus gravior and of ſcarlatina anginoſa have ſhown themſelves.

Statement for May.

Fevers, marked with the *typhoid* character, have been uncommonly numerous during the month of May. Their ſymptoms have varied, from the ſlow nervous fever to what is commonly called putrid fever. The diſeaſe has not hitherto appeared to be of a fatal nature. Hepatitis has been ſporadick, as uſual at this ſeaſon. Rheumatick and dyſpeptick complaints not very frequent.

In the two laſt months the vaccinating practice has become general.

NOTES.

WE invite the attention of the readers of poetry to the Eſſay on Pope, which adorns the pages of our Miſcellany. If there be any, who do not join in the opinion of its author; who lay Pope on their ſhelves beſide Horace and Boileau; who think that he poſſeſſed, in a high degree, "that power which conſtitutes a poet; that quality, without which, judgment is cold and knowledge inert; that energy, which collects, combines, amplifies, and animates," we ſhall rejoice to give them an opportunity of vindicating their favourite.

Our warmeſt acknowledgments are due to our friend, who is intereſted in every thing which intereſts literature, for the letters from Italy with which he has favoured us. We ſhall be proud to convey any thing to the world which comes from ſuch a ſource; and ſhall therefore eagerly give them place in our next.

We venture to promiſe our readers a banquet in our next on an eſſay of Gilbert Wakefield's not publiſhed among his works. We have alſo on file, together with other matter of more than common intereſt, two unpubliſhed letters of Dr. Franklin, ſeveral letters from Europe, beſides thoſe to which we have already referred.

METEOROLOGY from April 26 to May 26.

Day.	Clock.	Barometer.	Fah. Ther.	Wind.	Weather.
26	8		51	S	Rainy till 1, P. M.—Afterwards fair.
	2		56		
	ss.		—	SW	
	10		47		
27	8		52	WSW	Fair. Some clouds.
	2		56		
	ss.		—	SW	
	10		48		
28	8		55	NW	Fair.
	2		64		
	ss.		—	W	
	10		—		
29	8		53	SSW	Fair moſt of the day—One ſhower A.M. with high wind.
	2		63		
	ss.		57	S	
	10		54		
30	8		52	WNW	Fair. Some clouds.
	2		61	W	
	ss		52		
	10		46		
1	8		51	S	Fair.—High wind, P.M.
	2		62		
	ss.		53		
	10		47		
2	8		57	SW	Fair.—High wind, P.M.
	2		72		
	ss.		64	NW	
	10		57		
3	8		59	SE	Fair.
	2		68		
	ss.		61	S	
	10		59		
4	8		67	S	Fair.—High wind.
	2		78		
	ss.		69		
	10		63		
5	8	29,6	59	SSW	Rainy A. M.—Fair toward evening.
	2	29,6	62		
	ss.	29,6	58	NW	
	10	29,7	52		
6	8	29,7	52	W	Fair.
	2	29,7	60		
	ss.	29,8	53		
	10	29,9	47		
7	8	30	52	NW	Fair and clear.
	2	30,1	59		
	ss.	30,2	55	W	
	10	30,2	52		
8	8	30,2	54	SW	Cloudy and ſhowers.—Wind very high ſome parts of the day.
	2	30,2	61		
	ss.	30,2	55	S	
	10	30,1	54		
9	8	29,8	60	S	Rain ſtorm.
	2	29,7	60		
	ss.	29,6	58		
	10	29,6	56		
10	8	29,8	50	W	Fair and clear.
	2	29,8	67	WSW	
	ss.	29,9	64		
	10	29,9	59		
11	8	29,8	64	SE	Fair A. M.—Frequent ſhowers P.M.—After ss. ſome heavy thunder & lightning.
	2	29,7	72	S	
	ss.	29,7	64		
	10	29,6	62	SSW	
12	8	29,6	63	S	Fair morning. Cloudy near evening. About 10 P. M. rain.
	2	29,6	79		
	ss.	29,6	69		
	10	29,6	63		
13	8	29,5	66	SSW	Fair. Clouds and a little rain about 4 P.M.—Afterwards fair.
	2	29,6	72	SW	
	ss.	29,7	64		
	10	29,8	60		
14	8	29,9	63	SW	Fair.—Some clouds.
	2	29,8	67	WSW	
	ss.	29,9	63		
	10	30	59	WNW	
15	8	30	51	NE	Cloudy A. M.—Rain P. M.—High wind.
	2	30,1	47		
	ss.	30,1	45	ENE	
	10	30	45		
16	8	29,9	47	NE	Rain ſtorm.
	2	29,9	45		
	ss.	29,8	45		
	10	29,7	45		
17	8	29,6	47	NE	Rain A.M. Cloudy & ſunſhine P.M.
	2	29,5	51	NNW	
	ss.	29,5	51		
	10	29,5	51	NW	
18	8	29,6	60	W	Fair.—Some clouds.
	2	29,6	68	variable.	
	ss.	29,7	64	SW	
	10	29,7	59		
19	8	29,7	65	W	Fair.—Some clouds.
	2	29,7	74	WSW	
	ss.	29,8	67	SSW	
	10	29,8	61		
20	8	29,8	65	SW	Fair.—Some clouds.
	2	29,8	—	S	
	ss.	29,8	—		
	10	29,8	61		
21	8	29,8	63	S	Showers A. M.
	2	29,8	—	ENE	Fair P. M.
	ss.	29,7	—		
	10	29,7	—		
22	8	29,6	—	W	Fair morning. Showers A.M. Fair P.M.
	2	29,6	65		
	ss.	29,7	—		
	10	29,7	54		
23	8	29,8	62	SW	Fair moſt of the day.—Cloudy, and a ſmall ſhower juſt before noon.
	2	29,8	—	S	
	ss.	29,8	58		
	10	29,8	66		
24	8	29,8	72	SW	Fair morning. Heavy, ſhort ſquall with a little rain about 1 P. M. Afterwards fair.
	2	29,8	78		
	ss.	30	—	NW	
	10	——	56		
25	8	——	—	WSW	Fair.
	2	29,9	69	SE	
	ss.	29,9	66	S	
	10	29,9	60		